

lete. It exploded on or near the ground, blasted a ghastly crater. It destroyed only one square mile of the Kyushu seaport, but spokesmen said that it had been more devastating than the first.

28

ridden remnants were left (except on the ² Virtually independent of the Tokyo Army Ministry, it had set off the 1931 Mukden incident which led to establishment of the puppet state Manchukuo.

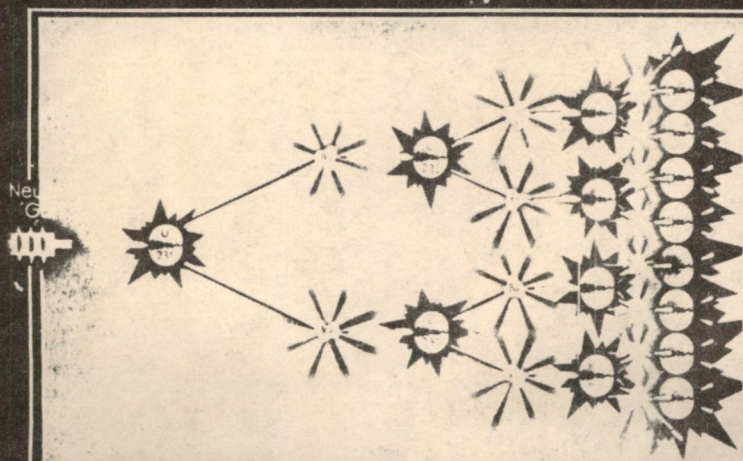
Charles C. Mummelin, back at sea as commander of an air group, was shot down off Okinawa last March. Last week, the Navy announced that Richard's plane had crashed at sea off northern Japan.

TIME, AUGUST 20, 1945

HIROSHIMA
A new di

TIME, AUGUST 20, 19

ATOMIC AGE



ATOMIC CHAIN REACTION

When a piece of paper is lighted with a match, the paper particles first heated set others on fire; these in turn ignite others, and so on. The same sort of chain reaction must be started for a successful large-scale atomic explosion. Above, the rare form of uranium, U-235, is shown breaking down into barium and krypton (only one of several possible disintegrations). The "match" is a neutron source at left. (Radium mixed with beryllium is a common source of neutrons.)

The uranium nucleus splits into barium and krypton atoms, which are highly excited, unstable and artificially radioactive. They throw off gamma and beta radiation, and finally, in an effort to lose mass, they spout neutrons. If these neutrons are slowed by such substances as graphite, paraffin, heavy water, or ordinary water, they will touch off other uranium nuclei. In a tiny fraction of a second the reaction will run through a good-sized sample of uranium, containing trillions of atoms, and the result will be a cataclysmic blast.

This diagram merely illustrates the principle on which the atomic bomb works, not the specific processes occurring in the bombs dropped on Japan. Actually, there is no need for a reaction multiplying as fast as that shown above. An increase of a few percent of neutrons in each cycle is enough to do the trick.

had happened at Hiroshima and later to Nagasaki only began to measure the atom as a weapon of war, and thus as an extension of politics.

New Power. A fortnight ago, the U.S. position was: its naval and air strength could take and hold control of any body of open water in the world. Air forces could conduct crippling assaults into enemy territory, though such assaults by themselves might not win wars. The potential limitation on U.S. power (apparent in Italy and at the Siegfried Line) came in cases where the U.S. had to send ground forces deep into a large land mass in order to bring about a surrender.

Last week the U.S. position was: planes with atomic bombs could reach any spot in the world. When they got there, they could destroy so much faster than the victims could rebuild that surrender was the only possible result.

That power is a stark and appalling fact. It will be so appraised in every capital. Liberated Europe, hypersensitive to power, will note it well. Asia, where occidental prestige plummeted after Pearl Harbor and Singapore, will record it.

30

New Relationships. Already signs have appeared.

The French press last week lashed out in a rage at the failure to add France to the three nations which held the secret—an insult to French science. More galling was the realization that inclusion in the group would have restored France to the front rank of the powers.

There were no complaints from Moscow. The event was casually ticked off in a 74-line item in the back pages of Soviet newspapers, but the Russian capital hummed with speculation about the bomb. Washington noted that Joseph Stalin had advanced by a full week the agreed date for his declaration of war on Japan. That was taken as official Soviet recognition of how fast the bomb might end the war.

Britain, a full participant in every step of the process, no longer seemed a poor third in the Big Three. Even Canada approached the Big Five in stature now that it held the secret, and three of the Big Five did not.

But secrets are perishable. The atomic bomb greatly widened the enormous gap between the top powers and the rest of

the nations. In a few years it might change the world's political picture again—and far more drastically. In the long run, this new weapon might tend to place nations on the same level of power, just as gunpowder had leveled feudal classes.

Tomorrow

U.S. employment of the atomic bomb looked like anything but an act of renunciation; it might turn out to be just that.

In the tools of pre-atomic war the U.S. had a headstart that would require at least a generation for any nation to overcome. In atomic war, the advantage was hazardous. Sir James Chadwick, chief British adviser on the atomic bomb, said that any nation with the raw materials could make a bomb in five years without help from the U.S.

Security in Secrecy? No matter how drastic a law Congress might pass to control the process, there was little security in attempted secrecy. That the U.S. could always produce more bombs than any other country was meaningless when 500 bombs would have as decisive an effect as 50,000.

To develop the atomic bomb cost the U.S. \$2 billion spread over three years. That was small potatoes—roughly equivalent to two weeks' U.S. war cost. Definitely, the economics of the atomic bomb did not limit it to the top powers.

Lightning Thrust. Potentially, the bomb not only raised the middle and small powers much nearer to the U.S. level; it also restored to warfare "the lightning thrust" by which a smaller power might knock out a greater. The atomic bomb put a new premium on aggression (surprise) and even on chance.

U.S. power was the climax of a 150-year trend in which armies grew bigger & bigger, and supplies of matériel per soldier grew even faster. Basic U.S. superiority was measured in such figures as 100,000 planes (far more than all the rest of the world's), 737 billion railroad ton miles (half of all the world's), 60,000,000 tons of shipping (two-thirds of all the world's). These symbols of bulk power no longer had the same significance.

Security from Terror? When the United Nations met at San Francisco they drafted a peculiar charter for a peculiar world in which a few powers seemed far stronger than all the others together. The U.S. and the U.S.S.R. relied fundamentally on the belief that they could defend themselves. That was the meaning of the one-power veto and many another charter provision.

Would the fact that the U.S. had an atomic bomb now dispose the Russians to go further toward genuine collective security and a more democratic charter? Would the possibility that some other nation might yet develop a more terrible atomic bomb persuade the U.S. to go further in the same direction?

TIME, AUGUST 20, 1945

TECHN

Origins

World War I not dragoon their science in this one, some Ernest Rutherford (lord) if he would with the atom and v submarine devices. in effect Gentlemen the atom. If I suc important than the He did succeed. right about its impo

Worldwide. Ferr dazed publicly that the unveiling of th the impression that scratch under the te Nothing could ha the fact. The urgen hastened the achiev plosive release of ato ly foreshadowed by physics in 1940, bef out was clamped do popping five years at (including Japan) w ber of fundamental c half-century.

Moscow & Energy. quarel discovered ra the spontaneous rele by certain heavy m some photographic p drawer need a bit of the plates that struc to the discovery of Marie Curie, and it for cancer therapy nessed atomic energy

She split

TIME, AUGUST 20, 194

closed about the Fifteenth. It had been attached to Bradley's Twelfth Army Group; 2) that it was commanded by Lieut. General Leonard T. Gerow, brilliant former commander of the V Corps. The Germans were left to guess the rest. They might plausibly guess that the Fif-

teenth had rolled from El Alamein to Tunis, and which is now bogged down in Italy; the Second had the hard job of holding the anchor at Caen in Normandy, while Bradley's men made their spectacular breakout. The Second now carries the main burden

of the war, and, in any case, it is in the last stages of the Africa campaign, commanding the XIII Corps (the commander is his lucky number), took it into Sicily and Italy, fought several highly successful and highly unpublicized actions on the Brenna and Sangro Rivers.

TIME, MARCH 19, 1945

now seemed alive. But there were perhaps some 120,000 of them, gone underground. They live in a long series of cellars, some from one house to the next. The fear of air power is

TIME, MARCH 19, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

EASTERN FRONT

Berlin—and Beyond

Patient Hunt featured Marshal Georgi K. Zhukov had waited. Now his northern flank was anchored on the sea, his southern flank secure. The time was at hand to resume the westward march—to Berlin, the north German plains, an eventual linking with Russia's allies.

Red guns thundered out along the Oder. The Marshal's tested team of Army commanders—Colonel Generals Katukov and Bogdanov of the tanks; below, the cavalry leader, Churkov, who led the 62nd Russian Army at Stahngerad; Popov, Kolpakchi, Tsvetayev—moved their men forward.

First objective was Kustrin, fortress town guarding Berlin's eastern approaches. The Germans said one column had cut south of the town and driven to within 26 miles of Berlin; then had been stopped and hurled back seven miles. A second column stood northwest of Kustrin within 29 miles of Berlin. Other Russians fought their way into the town in house-to-house combat. For six days the battle raged. Then came Marshal Joseph Stalin's order of the day: Kustrin had fallen, the German capital's outer gate was unwatched.

To the north a second threat grew. The old port of Stettin, guarding Berlin's flanks, was crumbling under Russian gunfire and bombs from Allied air fleets, operating in support of the Russian armies. Some 25 Red divisions, backed by four tank and one cavalry corps, had drawn a 30-mile arc around the bays and narrows of the Stettiner Haff and Dammischer See, the outer and inner harbors.

For the Germans all hope was gone of a blow from the Pomeranian pocket to disrupt the Russian rear. The pocket was collapsing under the hammer blows of Marshal Konstantin K. Rokossovsky's armies. The twelve-way rail junction of Stolp went down. The Russians ringed Danzig, hatchery of World War II and birthplace of Arthur Schopenhauer. No. 1 German pessimist of the last century (when the pessimism field was admittedly less crowded).

Only around the rim of the Bohemian bastion were Wehrmacht divisions on the offensive. Probable German objective: to hold this natural fortress for a last fanatical stand.

MEN AT WAR

Train-Buster

To his mates of the 365th "Hell Hawk" group of Thunderbolt pilots, 22-year-old Lieut. Edward Syszmanski is "The Mad Polack of Brooklyn." In recognition of his fanatic artistry at ground-level train-busting, The Syszmanski technique: "I come in from the back of a train, aiming at the third car from the engine. I watch the bullets creep up toward the locomotive, and my plane is usually about 25 feet

above the cars before I get enough shots into the boiler. Some of the locomotives blow up a few feet and settle back on the tracks as if heaving a big sigh. Others just puke steam—I only claim them as damaged."

In advance of the Allied offensive, the 365th got orders to work out on railroads along the Rhine. The Mad Polack's record in three days of mediocre straining weather: 13 locomotives blown up, four steam-powers, one enemy tree branch captured (and brought home in his engine cowl).



LEMAI OF THE B-29S
For Tokyo, the torch.

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC Firebirds' Flight

A dream came true last week for U.S. Army aviators: they got their chance to loose avalanches of fire bombs on Tokyo and Nagoya, and they proved that, properly kindled, Japanese cities will burn like autumn leaves.

In Tokyo, where the main administrative and business section had been rebuilt in reinforced concrete after the 1923 earthquake, the B-29 firebirds' commanders selected a 10-sq.-mi. area of flimsier construction, east of the Imperial Palace. In Nagoya—which had suffered little from earthquakes, and so had not been modernized—it was a 5-sq.-mi. area in the heart of the city.

For these strikes, 300 Superforts flew from Saipan, Tinian, and (for the first time) from Guam. Each carried seven to eight tons of 500-lb. clusters of new M-69 incendiary bombs. Each cluster comprised scores of 6-lb. incendiary bombs containing a jelly-poline compound. The total: about 700,000 incendiaries.

Tokyo Bonfire. The great planes took off about sunset. At Tokyo there were few enemy night fighters in the air, and the anti-aircraft fire was set for 20,000 to 30,000 feet. This time, the B-29s foxed the Jap gunners and came in between 5,000 and 7,000. Visibility was good, the wind was moderate.

Brigadier General Thomas S. Power, leader of the wing flying from Guam, stayed over the target 90 minutes, making red crosses on a map to show blocks where fires broke out. He wore his red crayon down. A favorable wind spread the flames to cover 15 square miles.

Never before had there been an incendiary attack of comparable scale. The Luftwaffe's "great fire raid" on the City of London (Dec. 29, 1940), made with a maximum of 200 tons of incendiaries, burned not more than one square mile. Major General Curtis E. LeMay's Marianas firebirds were in another league.

Emergency Roost. Cautious LeMay waited until pictorial proof was in before he issued his report: "This fire left nothing but twisted, tumbled-down rubble in its path. . . . The area totally destroyed . . . covers a total of 42,500,000 square feet, which is approximately 9,700 acres, or 15 square miles. Half a dozen key installations such as railroad stations and oil plants were destroyed, as well as hundreds of small business establishments directly concerned with the war industry, many important administrative buildings and other thousands of home industries."

Several homebound B-29s made emergency landings on Iwo Jima's hastily repaired southern airfield. The Marines who had given their lives to win Iwo had not died in vain. Only two B-29s were lost.

Only 48 hours later, the second blow of the same size was swung against Nagoya (pop. 1,500,000), 150 miles west of Tokyo. Two-thirds of the crews who had flown against Tokyo were out again. All but one returned.

Rodent Exterminators

Three weeks of battle as bitter as any the world has known had raged on Iwo Jima, drenching its black ash beaches, ravines and cliffs in blood. The Japanese garrison was being squeezed into an ever smaller band around the northern shore, but it was fighting with D-day savagery. Its commander, Lieut. General Tadamichi Kuribayashi, was still in radio contact with Tokyo. Most of the defenders had ample food and water (although some isolated positions had been short of water in the first days of the campaign). They had only a few mortars and cannon left, but they used them often and well, and they had plenty of small arms. They survived day after day of air attack and ship bombardment.

There seemed to be no end to the caves into which the Japanese had scurried, and each of the larger caves had many

TIME, MARCH 19, 1945

"Tonight from New Guinea, Cedar Avenue, I seemed to be to our friends, and to our young soldiers from the hot, Easter Sunrise Services broad

This year, more than ever rebirth of the spirit that will struggle and the strife.

But while they wait and walk again, they need for pro

We have no bigger task things are given.

In 1921 WESTINGHOUSE

RADIO'S FIRST

Home Radio This is the Westinghouse Thomas, Sun. 2:30 P.M. E.T. N.B.

be what to do about the bridgehead. Their counterattacks pushed the boys back 400 yards; at another Infantry Division units ran into tanks, including three Mark IVs. Nevertheless, the enemy seemed

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

map). Soon the coal of the Saar would be flowing into fuel-starved France.

On the Moselle, upriver from Coblenz, Lieut. General George S. Patton's 5th and 90th Divisions had carved out sub-

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

27

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the swift current. Many were the first ponton bridge and to safety. hours after the bridge fell came a note in its role in World War German communique announced the majors and a lieutenant had to death for their failure to

ITALIAN FRONT

et the brisk action of recent weeks down. The high command told of one 24-hour period in 15 Fifth and Eighth Army patrols to probe enemy positions and sharp clashes resulted. And in actions death came to a few

BATTLE OF THE SKIES

from the Top

air power worked on Germany like a two-man saw. East of the U.S. Mustang fighters from Britain flew wing to wing with Yaks to beat off a German at Russian airfield. In Austria, and Yugoslavia, Americans from Russian airmen in attacks. planes downed German fighters and Red bombers.

en, only 30 miles from Berlin. mission of 650 U.S. heavies and ruin over a large barracks, the German General Staff's ers. At Swinemünde, ships loaded for Stettin got it hot & Oranienburg, a focal rail point er front, more than 700 U.S. ut on the strangle. Berlin was a record U.S. attack (1,300 oo fighters) on rail yards and factories. British Mosquitoes their fifth week of unbroken mbings of the German capital. R.A.F. Lancasters flew to Biele-opped the biggest bomb yet—on monster promptly dubbed er.

mans had little with which to ept their greatly increased flak ons—now more a menace than uffe. Over battered Berlin, U.S. 1,300-bomber raid, the ent up the biggest flak barrage Force men had ever seen. the biggest show of buzzing, d fighters. Their great speed n through bomber formations, unners got some of them. The mbers, five fighters.

fronts were slowly closing in. r fronts were already joined, e from the top constricted the e & more. Last week the U.S. Force was operating two air- Germany itself.

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

EASTERN FRONT

The Marshal Waits

The tempo of Russian attack east of Berlin hung at a sullen, persistent roar. After a week's bitter fighting the Germans claimed that: 1) they still held the essential battlements of Küstrin, which Marshal Joseph Stalin had declared captured; 2) the battered keystones of their Oder River defense line still stood.

Radio Berlin grew boastful. It described spokes of dragon's teeth pillboxes and larger fortifications around the capital. Loudspeakers proclaimed that the city's bombed ruins had been turned into a gun-studded fortress.

No one knew better than Berliners that Berlin would need all this and more. The Red Army's Marshal Georgi K. Zhukov, though striking hard, had yet to launch his hardest blows. South of Berlin, Marshal Ivan S. Konev's forces smashed from Oder bases toward the Czechoslovakian border. North of Berlin, Zhukov drove for the old Baltic port of Stettin, tried to tear loose this anchor of the Oder River line.

Grown suddenly alarmed, the German radio called Zhukov's attack "murderous." Soviet formations, in actions reminiscent of Belleau Wood, squeezed the Germans from the Klützer forest southeast of the city. They converged on Aldamm, four miles east of the city. Along a six-mile stretch the Russians stood looking across the mile-wide river marshes at the smoking shambles of Stettin.

Behind Zhukov the armies of the Second and Third White Russian Fronts hammered down the resistance pockets the Germans had left in East Prussia and the Polish Corridor. They took the town of Brandenburg on the east and neared Braunsberg on the west sides of the pocket below Königsberg. In twin battles to the west they fought for the ports of Danzig and Gdynia.

With each victory the Red lines shortened. More & more troops turned away, painted "to Berlin" and "to Stettin" on their tanks and vehicles, and hurried to join Zhukov. These were the men Marshal Zhukov awaited, the men to strengthen his lines for the final blow through the Oder defenses to Berlin and beyond.

Battle of Breslau

Street by street, Breslau was falling to Red Army assault teams. After more than a month of siege, the city's factories and vast areas around the central part of the town were tumbled ruins. But stubbornly, house by house, floor by floor, Germany's Lieut. General Hermann Niehoff battled to hold them.

Through the Walls. Soviet War Correspondent V. Poltoratsky saw Breslau and wrote: "The assault detachments never proceed along the streets. That would be quite impossible. They blast corridors through the centers of rows of

houses. A shell fired point-blank at a wall makes a doorway for the gun that fired it. The gun is dragged through and the gunners send another shell through the next wall. . . .

"I followed from a regimental command post in a cellar the clearing of a row of houses. Reports were pouring in. Somebody had reached the balcony at Number 6. . . . Badanov's platoon had just got level with the tall grey house. . . . Someone else's assault detachment had broken into a cellar. . . . Then: 'We have reached the second floor and are fighting in the corridors. . . . By morning the houses had been captured.'"

By this week more than 50% of the built-up area of the city was in Russian hands. From the houses in Hindenburg Square Red Army men looked down on the moat and ancient Gothic buildings of the inner town.

Firm Backing. Still Niehoff fought on his resolute face to his foe, his sensitive back to the implacable figure of Ernst Streckenbach, commanding the Nazi SS *Polizei Truppen* in Breslau. The Nazis wanted this town held, to tie down the Soviet assault armies yet a few days more, to deny the Russians a good communications hub. They wanted Breslau held to raise the German spirit.

Out of Breslau came the propaganda stories: a 4,000,000 *Reichsmark* collection for the Nazi Winter Help fund, as if millions mattered now; a ceremony to mark the 12nd anniversary of the founding of the Order of the Iron Cross, as if Breslau's cross was not heavier than iron. But shrilly Joseph Goebbels praised Breslau, and perhaps someone in distracted, fear-filled Germany paid heed.



Associated Press
NORSTAD & LEMAY
Left, strategy; right, tactics.

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC

Isolation of What?

Refueled, revictualled and rearmed after their February strikes against the Tokyo area, the fast carrier task groups of the Pacific Fleet were on the rampage again. Presumably still operating as Task Force 58 under Vice Admiral Mitsuo Andrew Mutscher, they appeared definitely this week southeast of Kyushu Island, where they were ringed about by enemy bases in the Izu Islands in Japan proper and in the Ryukyus. If the Jap Navy—or that part of it—was even repaired—wanted a fight, it could have it.

At dawn Mitscher's attack groups studied the sky over Shikoku, over the Inland Sea, over western Honshu and over Kyushu. The Japs were sadly confused, but they finally settled on the salient facts: 1) as in the previous interdiction attacks, when the Iwo battlefield was being isolated, the main targets were airfields; 2) the attackers came in waves, 500 before noon, a total of 1,400 by 2 p.m.; 3) despite claims of damage inflicted on U.S. carriers by Jap aircraft, the task force remained in the area, and a repeat performance was given the following day with the emphasis on the seaport of Kobe and the naval base of Kure.

One question stood out, granted, tactical air assaults on airfields, seaports and naval bases are designed primarily to isolate a battlefield, what battlefield was being isolated? Southwest of the target areas lay the Ryukyu Islands, Formosa* and the China coast. The Japs could take their choice and pay the price.

Ten-Day Wonder

The B-29 boys had got hold of something new and good, large-scale night fire-bombing of Japan's cities. The top planning had been done in Washington under Brigadier General Lauris O. (C. Wede) Norstad, chief of staff of the worldwide Twentieth Air Force. Then the details were left to Major General Curtis E. ("Old Ironpants") LeMay, who had the field command and with it the tactical responsibility, as head of the 1st Bomber Command in the Marianas.

The new technique had caught the Japs by surprise in the first all-incendiary assault on Tokyo, and LeMay wanted to give them no time to recover. It was near-miraculous that two-thirds of the Tokyo raiders were serviced and in shape to lash at Nagoya within 24 hours, as a rule, half the heavy bombers used on a strike are ready to fly again four days later. It was downright miraculous that a high proportion of the Superfortresses used in the first two strikes were ready for use again at Osaka, again at Kobe, and in a repeat raid on Nagoya—all within ten days. Some of

* Formosa also was being hammered by Liberators from Luzon, which dropped 835 tons in five days.

29

bank (Wiesbaden, Mannheim, Karlsruhe) would be brought under artillery fire. And the Nazis would go cross-eyed watching the whole 800-mile stretch of the Rhine from Switzerland to The Netherlands.

28

warning, the 312-foot central span teetered drunkenly, swayed to the south, then collapsed.

Americans died by the dozens in the crash of tons of steel. Others drowned in

But the air fronts were already joined and pressure from the top constricted the enemy more & more. Last week the U.S. Ninth Air Force was operating two airfields inside Germany itself.

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

respondent V. Poltoratsky and wrote: "The assault never proceed along the st would be quite impossible. T ridors through the center

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

LeMay's ground crews on Saipan, Tinian and Guam, worked 48 hours non-stop to compass this miracle.

Area Plus Precision. In those ten days, the heart was burned out of four cities among the six largest in Japan. B-29 commanders insisted that this was not "area bombing" of the sort practiced by the British in Europe, but rather "precision-area bombing" with the target area outlined carefully drawn, and every effort made to drop every aimable cluster of M-69 incendiary bombs within that area. "Main reason for the switch in tactics (from high-level, daylight bombing to medium-level, night bombing) is it is more economical to burn out a sprawling area of small industry and homecraft war production than to bomb it out with high explosives. The fire-bomb technique is not infallible, less than two square miles of Nagoya burned in the first assault, and the job had to be done again a week later—with better results. Daylight bombing with big demolition bombs is still the prescribed dose for heavy industry, big arsenals, dockyards and the like. In future, the Japs (already evacuating all but essential civilians from five of their million-population cities) will have to reckon with both types of attack.

As a measure of Japan's disrupted civilian life—and of its leaders' fanatical will to drive the nation on to victory or ruin—the Koisso Cabinet ordered all schools above the first grade to close. Henceforth all children above six must help to produce food and munitions, join in air defense and other activities "directly concerned with the prosecution of the war."

Getting On with It

General Douglas MacArthur's troops were getting on with the trying job of reclaiming the Philippines. This week 55-year-old Major General Rapp Brush's 40th Division landed on Panay, westernmost of the Visayas group. MacArthur claimed complete surprise at the beachhead, and the Yanks speedily drove to within ten miles of Iloilo, Panay's big port and fifth largest Philippine city. But mountainous Panay, from which Jap aircraft menaced shipping, could be tough to clean out; the Japs may have 5,000 troops there.

On Luzon Major General Leonard F. Wing's 34rd ("Winged Victory") Division, onetime New England National Guard outfit, surged forward to smash the southern end of the "Shimbu Line" system of caves, trenches and concrete fortifications 15 miles east of Manila.

Again & again the enemy had slipped back through the American lines to hide and kill from ambush. Major General Verne D. Mudge, commanding the First

* Still unburned: Kyoto, Japan's greatest inland city, and Yokohama, on the waterfront of Tokyo Bay.

Cavalry, had been wounded by a grenade while inspecting a newly captured area. Big, booming-voiced, silver-haired Major General Edwin D. Patrick, commanding the 6th Division, died in a burst of machine-gun fire as he sat in a foxhole on a ridge studying the positions of his troops.

At Batangas Bay in southwestern Luzon General Patrick's old 158th Regimental Combat Team, now under the command of Brigadier General Hanford MacNider, smashed a Japanese attempt to bring troops in from one of the other islands. But in northern Luzon the 33rd Division, after taking a month to gain 13 miles through difficult mountain terrain, was still seven miles from Baguio. And in Mindanao, Jap artillery and electrically-controlled land mines slowed the advance beyond Zamboanga. The road ahead was steep.



6TH DIVISION'S GENERAL PATRICK
Machine guns know no rank.

The Marines Could Take It—

Many a U.S. citizen, shocked by the cost of conquering Iwo Jima, (see U.S. AT WAR) wondered last week if there might not have been a way to avoid it. TIME Correspondent Robert Sherrod, who has seen many a U.S. fighting man fall on Pacific isles, radioed: "We had to have this island, regardless of casualties. Jap strategy all along has been to send U.S. casualties soaring until the Americans sicken of the war and call it off. I do not believe any method of any man could have lessened the cost. I once wrote that there would be many more Tarawas before this bloody Pacific war is won, and that the casualties would try American souls. I was one of those tests. I hope the people at home can take it with the fortitude and resolution shown by the living and dead of the marines here."

MEN AT WAR

Pals of the Jungle

The roads to Mandalay had never seen such strange companies of men, long-bearded Sikhs, tall, blond Britons, swart Gurkhas. Their companions were as strange. On almost every truck and tank perched a sad-tailed monkey. A sheep, marched beside an Indian Army officer, took cover with him in battle, lay down beside him at night. Fierce Gurkha warriors walked beside their mules, talked affectionately to them, brushed them devotedly (a Gurkha looks upon a mule as infallible, and weeps like a child when one is killed).

Perhaps the loneliness of the jungle explained it, perhaps it was merely because there was a great variety of livestock available; whatever the reason, the British Fourteenth Army in Burma was the world's best at collecting pets. It was a tradition. The late Major General Orde C. Wingate had taken a cow buffalo along on his raids, once restored its health with precious brandy. Brigadier "Mad Mike" Calvert's favorite was an elephant named Fossie. In Arakan an officer keeps a bear cub.

Wherever Lieut. General Sir Morkagu George North Stoppedford led his XXXIII Corps last week, his flock of ducks went also. Every mess tent had its complement of parrots and parakeets. But even the Fourteenth's men thought last week that a sergeant had reached the ultimate. His new pride & joy was a 10-ft. python, maintained in sheer defiance of Hlaire Belloc's advice on pets: "A python, I should not advise; it needs a doctor for its eyes, and has the measles yearly."

Honors for the 101st

General Dwight D. Eisenhower, accompanied by Presidential Secretary Stephen Early and rows of high-polished brass, journeyed to a historic World War I battlefield last week to honor the World War II heroes of Bastogne, the 101st Airborne Division. To the 101st went the Army's Distinguished Unit Citation, never before awarded to an entire Army division. (Three Marine divisions have received the Navy's Presidential Unit Citation.)

THE ENEMY

Apples & Octopuses

The bomb-scorched Japanese took what cheer they could from two advances in the science of aviation, reported by the Domei news agency:

¶ Tokyo scientists have succeeded in increasing the alcoholic content of apple cider to a point where it is "usable as airplane fuel."

¶ "It has been discovered that octopus extract is an exceedingly efficacious remedy for relieving fatigue . . . as such will be indispensable to our flying men."

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

GREAT BRITAIN

Win with Winnie

Not until the stroke of midnight on the second day of the conference did Winston Churchill arrive in the House of Commons. He had been in the grandeur of the royal train, with his hand on the reins of the royal horse, and his hand on the reins of the royal horse. He had been in the grandeur of the royal train, with his hand on the reins of the royal horse, and his hand on the reins of the royal horse.

The scene was the annual meeting of the Conservative Party, the general election, Britain's due to follow V-E day. Winston Churchill had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was

Foolproof Formula

one of Churchill's best. He had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was one of Churchill's best. He had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was one of Churchill's best. He had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was one of Churchill's best.

It sounded like a fool. "We have to finish the war," he said. "We have to finish the war." He had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was one of Churchill's best. He had been in the Tories as a Tory look-alike, and his speech was one of Churchill's best.

Said the Prime Minister as the large Party House of Commons to a general election. . . . Shockful in the election a year will fall upon our shoulders that we must face ours.

Caretaker Coalition

not unexpected, but what nuns a-buzzing was Churchill's pronouncement. "Should it may do to form a Coalition, I shall be glad to serve, but of no party or of no party." It would invite Labor and maintain the wartime co-

TIME, MARCH 26, 1945

would then want a vote for each of the 48 states, Stalin settled for three, one each for the Ukrainian and White Russian Republics, one for the Soviet Union.

Growled Arthur Vandenberg, who may 24

wanted more votes.

A better explanation was Joseph Stalin's old interest in the gradually increasing autonomy of the Republics which make up the Soviet Union. The two Rep-

could infect the peace.

The Hub & the Wheel. Why had it taken so long to get so difficult to agree on Germany's postwar fate? The case alternates a hard or soft peace—

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

The 9
TIME, APRIL 9,

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

THE WAR

The Armor & the Ax

In western Europe U.S. spearheads sealed on the great Ruhr industrial area. British and Canadian troops curved a trap around The Netherlands. The entire German military situation was collapsing. General Eisenhower called upon the beaten enemy to yield.

In the western Pacific U.S. forces stormed into the key Ryukyu Islands, less than 400 miles from Japan's heartland, against opposition which was, at least in the beginning, fantastically light. Ice-calm Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz relaxed his studied reserve enough to admit: "Our final decisive victory is assured."

In the sixth year of war the Allied peoples had learned patience and caution, learned that victory could be long in coming. But last week even the most cautious could agree that victory had been brought a long step nearer. It was a week in which the Axis armor cracked wide open, and the Allied ax bit deep into muscle and bone.

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC

Long Step Nearer

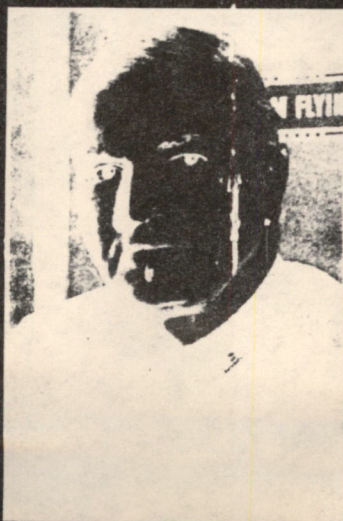
Less than two weeks after the end of the Iwo Jima battle the U.S. Navy had assembled the greatest invasion armada ever to operate in the Pacific: 1,400 ships and up to 100,000 soldiers and marines of the new Tenth Army. When it was all ready, they poured this power into Japan's front yard.

Northward in the Ryukyus, the ladder of islands stretching from Formosa to Japan, steamed Admiral Raymond A. Spruance's Fifth Fleet, working in small units, striking here, there, everywhere. In the southern Ryukyus the British Pacific Fleet, working with U.S. Pacific forces for the first time, struck at the Sakishima island group.

Day by day the attack narrowed down to the main objective: poverty-stricken, malaria-ridden, smoke-infested Okinawa, largest and staunchest ring in the Ryukyu ladder. Once firmly established on Okinawa, Americans could climb up the 370 miles to Kyushu, Japan's southernmost main island, or climb down 365 miles to Formosa, potential springboard for landings in China.

Preliminary landings were made on several tiny islands west of Okinawa—in the Kerama Rhetto, and the Japs said also on Mae, Kanyama. Then, at 8:45 on Easter Sunday morning, the Okinawa invasion was launched. After a ferocious preparatory bombardment, Lieut. General Simon Bolivar Buckner Jr. sent the seasoned troops of his new Tenth Army swarming ashore. Marines and soldiers fought side by side in this army, as they had in World War I's famed and Division.

26



THE TENTH'S BUCKNER
He perched on the Tokyo ladder.

Comprising the army were Major General John R. Hodge's XXIV Army Corps and Major General Roy S. Geiger's III Marine Amphibious Corps.

Here was no Iwo Jima. On this island, 60 miles long and two to 20 miles wide, there was room to land and maneuver. Jap opposition on the beach was almost nonexistent. Quickly the troops moved inland through a maze of tiny one- and two-acre farms. They spread north and south, pushed eastward. Still resistance remained slight. Some men marched a mile without hearing a shot.

Moving Fast. By nightfall the Tenth Army had a solid beachhead more than three miles deep in some places and more than eight miles wide. Within the beachhead, safely in U.S. hands, were the Yontan and Kadena airfields. Supplies were pouring ashore in a steady stream. The next day, against scattered resistance, they pushed on to the east coast, cut the island in two.

Perhaps the enemy had been puzzled as to where the landings would come, and unprepared where they did come. Perhaps he planned to give up the hard-to-defend southern part of the island and retreat into the mountainous north.

Whatever the reason for the light resistance, there was little serious expectation that Okinawa would come cheap. The island was too important a strategic prize for that. If it were lost, said the Tokyo newspaper *Yomiuri-Hochi*, Japan would have no hope of turning the course of the war. Here Nippon must fight. And from Admiral Nimitz's headquarters, as the campaign went into its third day, came reports of rising resistance.

Islands of Fear

Descendants of the ancient Ainu, now mixed with Japanese, Chinese and Polynesian strains, the 600,000 people of the Ryukyu Islands had been treated as second-class citizens by the Japanese, and have little reason to love their rulers. But they have also been taught that Americans were barbarians who would violate, and torture their women, torture and kill their men. And then the Americans came.

The first reactions were frightening. In the Keramas, 77th Division patrols heard inhuman wailing and bursting hand grenades all through the first night ashore. In the morning a patrol came upon a scene of horror. More than 150 fear-maddened men, women & children had killed themselves or one another.

The bodies lay about a narrow gully in family groups. One blanket covered a father, two small children, a grandfather and grandmother, all strangled by cloth ropes. The mother, a woman of about 35, had tied one end of the rope to a tree, the other end around her neck, leaned forward to die. Reported Corporal Alexander Roberts.

The only sounds came from little children who were wounded but not dead. . . . I saw one little boy with a big V-shaped gash in the back of his head who was walking around. A doctor told me that the child couldn't possibly live and would die any minute of shock.

But as American medical men labored to save the injured, the mood among the survivors changed. Fear diminished. An old man who had killed his daughter wept with bitter remorse.

On Okinawa, along with the easy landing, came another surprise. Civilians began filtering through the lines. They seemed the most miserable people on earth, averaging no more than five feet in height, undernourished beyond description.

Civil affairs officers had long known that the more than half-million Okinawans would constitute a major problem. Whether they would be friendly or hostile had not been known. These first people, once their fear quieted, seemed friendly and docile enough. In their behavior there seemed reason to hope that in Japan's Ainu strain, a people might be found ready to reject the militarism of the Japanese and live at peace with the world.

For Once, Men Could Laugh

From Okinawa this week Time Correspondent Robert Sherrod, veteran observer of the battles of Attu, Tarawa, Saipan, Iwo Jima, radiated:

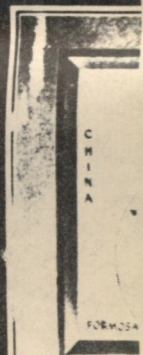
"Nothing stranger has occurred in the Pacific war than the Tenth Army landings on Okinawa. Soldiers and marines

* Only white people have survived almost unchanged from the Stone Age, the few remaining 'hairy Ainu' now live in the northern Japanese islands.

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

stepped ashore from the navy, off the merely that at gold the life was the wither were the and the high-rickled Japs. They, we east of Okinawa southward half.

Within three invading, again, faded, Marine, Yontan, airfield, Okinawa, Gotta, Kanyama, Casa, snipers, A-1, emergency, line. A 100-hour, make it, drive, medium, number, to Formosa, a distance—and to the Japs, night, thing from the homeland. The division, capture, by knocking out. The general.



(24th Arm
& 3rd Mari
landed Apr

77th Army
landed Ma

ZAMAMI

AKA

KUBA

KERA

TIME Map by J

TIME, APRIL 9, 19

MURPHY
The quality of mercy...

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

Acme

...the best, from power line will be an awkward business, with the commission chairmanship and bureau directorships rotating from one country to another. And the zoning of Germany into four areas is certain to make administrative trouble.

Liddell McDougall, an Australian often called "the father of nutrition" because of his long efforts to make that study a science, McDougall incessantly deprecates economic nationalism, is determined to do his best to internationalize eating.

25

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

stepped ashore with slightly more opposition than they would have had in maneuvers off the coast of California. To say merely that they were bewildered is to gild the lily of understatement. Where was the withering machine-gun fire? Where were the murderous 3.5-mm. mortars, the 9-in. rockets? Where were the fanatic Japs? They were not defending the west coast of Okinawa from north of Kadena southward half way to Naha (see map).

Within three hours after the shock of invading against negligible opposition, a famed Marine regiment walked across Yontan airfield, one of the biggest in Okinawa Gunto, less than 400 miles from Kyushu. Casualties (from halfhearted snipers) very light. Planes could make emergency landings on the airfield now. A few hours of Seabee sweating would make it an excellent take-off point for medium bombers to fly to China, to Japan, to Formosa—all approximately 400 miles distant—and to knock out whatever chance the Japs might have left of shipping anything from the south or southwest to the homeland. The soldiers of one seasoned division captured the Kadena fighter strip by knocking out a solitary machine gun.

The general attitude of the Americans

was reflected by Lieutenant Lawrence Bangser, veteran Marine ruder. "Either this Jap general is the world's greatest tactician or the world's most stupid man." Before noon on L-day (Love-day in the voice signal alphabet), the Jap general had lost Okinawa beyond reprieve. The tanks had arrived, the artillery was arriving to augment the planes and naval gunfire. The fleet's big guns had not been necessary in the immediate sense of killing Japs, but they had perhaps discouraged the halfhearted Jap general.

Easter Eggs? There will undoubtedly be hard fighting here. Jap discouragement has yet to reach the point of refusal to fight. But the strange little men lost their best chance of killing a lot of Americans when their general decided not to defend the west beaches. Perhaps the Jap commander was so certain that we would land on the east or south that he put all his eggs in eastern or southern baskets. His pillboxes on the western beaches were jerry-built of scrub-pine logs, lightly covered with sand and coral. Only a few bursts were fired from his guns and mortars at the landing airtracks, and none caused a casualty.

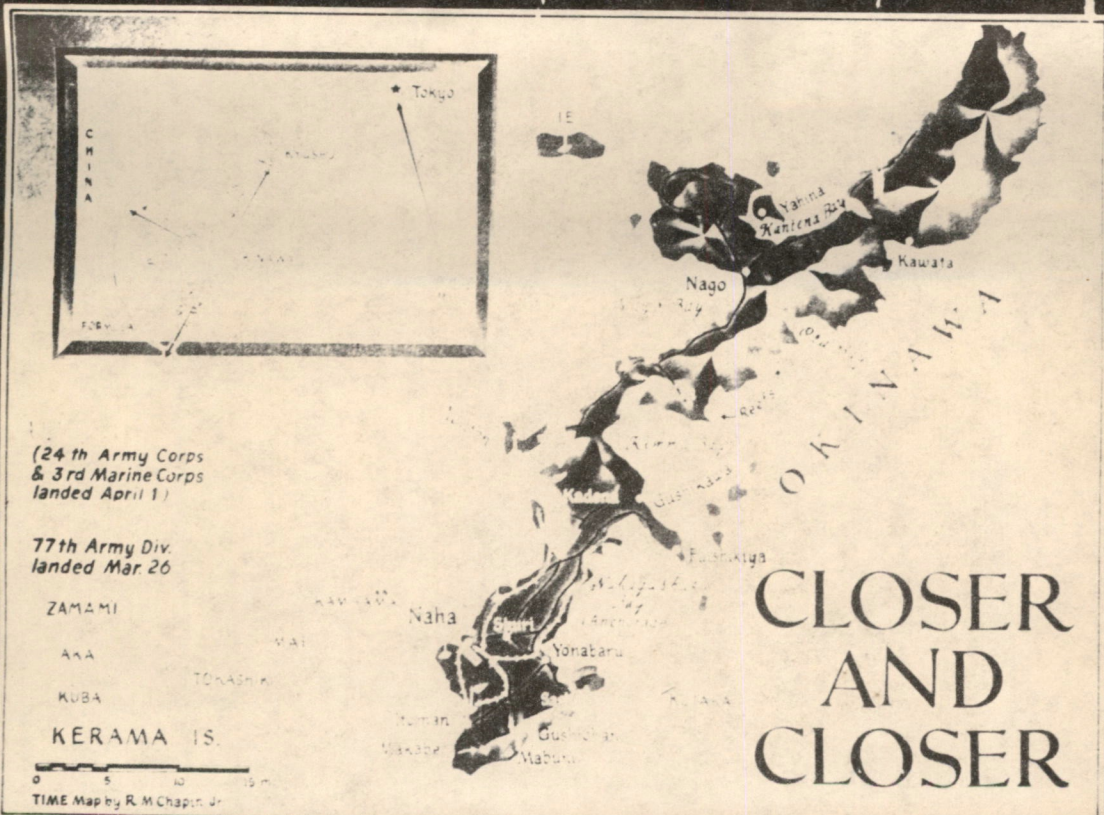
The sand was deep and the beach rose

rather sharply; it would have been difficult to assault under heavy fire. Built into the hillside were dozens of coral block burial vaults. They are relics of the ancient Chinese culture of the Okinawans rather than of their 70 years of Japanese domination. Neatly kept, the vaults are about 10 by 10 ft. and about 6 ft. high. The vaults have steps inside on which iron or earthen urns were placed. Some of the urns are three feet high, others only half as large. The urns contain the skulls and bones of departed Okinawans.

Inside one vault, which had been hit by a shell, lay a coffin made of wooden slats. It contained the body of a recently dead Okinawan. The islanders let their dead remain in unburied coffins for three years. Then they put the bones in urns and hold annual ceremonies in the vaults.

Easter Present. The vaults would have made formidable machine-gun posts from which to have swept the beaches, but there was only one instance of the Japs making such military use of the vaults.

I walked uphill to the regimental command post of one of "Annapolis" great athletes. From the high ground I could see about 1,000 of the 1,400 ships involved around Okinawa. The Colonel said "that



TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

27

Easter Sunday morning the command invasion was launched. After a ferocious preparatory bombardment, Lieut. General Simon Bolivar Buckner Jr. sent the seasoned troops of his new Tenth Army swarming ashore. Marines and soldiers fought side by side in this army as they had in World War I. Tamed and Division.

26

land was too important a strategic prize for that. If it were lost, said the Tokyo newspaper *Yomiuri Hochi*, Japan would have "no hope of turning the course of the war." Here Nippon must fight. And from Admiral Nimitz' headquarters, as the campaign went into its third day, came reports of rising resistance.

Support the Army, Nimitz.

Nothing stranger has occurred in the Pacific war than the Tenth Army landings on Okinawa. Soldiers and marines.

* Only white people to have survived almost unchanged from the Stone Age, the Ainae live in the northern Japanese islands.

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

KUBA

KERAMA IS.

TIME Map by R. M. Chapin, Jr.

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

some of his men were browned off because there had been no opposition on the beaches. They had been built up to such a high pitch of combat efficiency that they were bound to feel let down and slightly sheepish. Said the Colonel: "This is the first Easter present we could have received. But we'll get a bellyful of fighting before this thing is over."

This was the kind of invasion every correspondent who knew the marines had wanted to cover. Those who had been at Iwo Jima were sick of blood, sick of seeing almost every friend killed or wounded. On the way to division headquarters we saw a stunted Okinawa horse. It was carrying a grinning marine's pack. Lieut. Colonel Victor ("The Brute") Krulak, stubby veteran of the Solomons, guffawed: "The first real pack horse I've ever known." On Love Day on Okinawa men could laugh,

hard spots—and they were very hard.

Inching through the Balate Pass south of Baguio was Major General Charles L. Mullings' 25th Division, which was at Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941 and has been in the Pacific ever since. Behind these veterans were Guadalcanal, New Georgia, Vella Lavella. Ahead of them, seven exasperating miles filled with Japs fighting from caves, was Baguio. Pushing in from the west, over the same kind of country, at the same pace, against the same stiff opposition, were Swift's other divisions, the 32nd and 33rd.

Elsewhere the campaign went faster. On Luzon's long southeastern tail, elements of Major General Oscar W. Griswold's XIV Corps, spearheaded by Brig. General Hanford MacNider, landed to capture Legaspi and its airfield. Battle-seasoned doughs of Major General William H. Arnold's Ameri-

BATTLE OF GERMANY

Mergér & Death

General Eisenhower announced: "The Germans as a military force on the western front are a whipped army." To the Germans themselves he proclaimed: "The German government has ceased to exercise effective control over wide areas. The German High Command has lost effective control over many units, large & small, of the German forces. Soldiers of the German *Wehrmacht*... cease hostilities... surrender."

In the west there was no longer a major defense line. In the east two Russian armies were advancing into Austria; two more were poised along the Oder. Somewhere soon the fronts of the east and west would merge. After that might come a furious, chaotic period of cleanup—in Norway, along the Baltic, amid the mountains of southern Germany and northern Italy. But the obscene grandeur that had been Nazi Germany would be dead and finished.

WESTERN FRONT

On History's Edge

Nine Allied armies, knifing into central Germany, trapped one Nazi army group and were on the verge of cutting off a second. In this week, on the edge of history, the outnumbered, outmaneuvered, broken *Wehrmacht* faced the chilling prospect of losing two-thirds of its strength in the west.

Completely encircled in the industrial Ruhr—Germany's last important source of coal, power and war machines—were some 100,000 troops of Field Marshal Walter Model's Army Group B. Rapidly pulling out of The Netherlands in a race against the British was Field Marshal Johannes Blaskowitz' Army Group H. The British were well on the road to Bremen, Hamburg and Wilhelmshaven. If they won the race, then Blaskowitz's fight was virtually over.

But the Allies were not merely waiting for that trap to spring. American and British tank columns cut eastward along Adolf Hitler's wide superhighways with overwhelming power. The farthest advanced Americans were only 198 miles from the nearest Russians. What was left to the Germans for the defense of Berlin, of Leipzig and Munich was a beaten, confused, retreating mass that could turn to fight only in knots of resistance. The last hope of the Nazi command seemed to be only this: abandon the north-south defense of Germany as speedily as possible and pivot to hold the southern bastion of the Bavarian Alps for a final, suicidal defense.

And even that hope was in danger. If the western Allies and the Russians, beating up from the Austrian frontier, could meet quickly, the bastion would be use-

TIME, APRIL 9, 1945



U.S. Coast Guard-Associated Press

MARINES HUNTING JAPS IN OKINAWA TOMBS
In one: a machine gun. In the rest: bones.

By Sweeps and Inches

In lightning lunges U.S. troops invaded Cebu and Negros, the last of the larger Philippine Islands. Liberation was proceeding apace. But on Luzon, where a sizable Japanese garrison was dug in, General MacArthur's men were fighting out a slow, bitter, bloody campaign.

From two directions Major General Innis Palmer ("Bull") Swift's I Corps moved on Baguio, summer capital of the Philippine Government. It was hard slugging over tortuous mountain terrain dominated by Japanese mortar and artillery fire. Progress was measured in yards. Fighting was a matter of probing the resistance with infantry patrols, then falling back until artillery could soften the

cal Division, with Rear Admiral Russell Berkey's group of Seventh Fleet warships blasting the way for them, stormed ashore on Cebu. Midget submarines, attempting to interfere with the landings, were driven off. The Americans captured Cebu city, second largest in the Philippines (peacetime pop. 145,000) with its fine port and airfield.

Units of Major General Rapp Brush's 49th Division landed on the west coast of Negros, fourth largest of the islands. One column drove northeast to capture the capital, Bacolod; another moved to a junction with Filipino guerrillas.

But the way always came back to Baguio. There Lieut. General Tomoyuki Yamashita, the Japanese commander, stood for the final Philippines battle.



TIME, APRIL 9, 1945

caves and old tunnels to hurl grenades and satchel charges—heavy explosives carried on a handle like a satchel and usually used to blast fortifications. Japanese artillery fire pounded them while they were on top. Then Japanese infantry charged furiously.

known that in the face of this power there could be but one outcome to the battle—U.S. victory. Still, he had a plan—the usual plan: live awhile, kill some Americans, then die.

mission. Many attacks are at night; it takes skilled pilots to attack a target in the dark.

There is no confirmation to widespread Navy rumors that the pilots are chained

TIME, APRIL 23, 1945

GENERAL

Hear the G-E radio programs: "The G-

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

to the controls. Several have chosen not to be "divine tempests," and have been fished out of their planes after ditching them in the sea.

There is no indication that the *Kamikaze* groups use only obsolete aircraft. Most of their planes are of modern combat type.

There has been only one reported instance of a *Kamikaze* pilot being found dressed in a ceremonial black silk robe (the scuttlebutt has enlarged on this to draw a picture of mass pre-suicide funeral ceremonies before the airmen take off).

Navy men were agreed that a *Kamikaze* attack was a hair-raising experience. But U.S. gunnery is growing more hair-splitting all the time. The strange little men are probably trying to think up something else.

force's dashing commander, Colonel Robert H. Soule. Then, while the soldiers covered all ports, the LCM pumped 1,800 gallons of gasoline and oil into the vents; engineers packed 85 pounds of TNT in one leaky vent, 600 pounds in another.

The little eight-landing-craft task force then withdrew and waited for the time fuses to work. The 85-pound charge went off like a popgun. It was disappointing. Then the "battleship" really erupted. A flat piece of steel blew up like wastepaper in a column of grey smoke. Concrete chunks showered the water for hundreds of yards around. From a hole on top, reinforcing steel pieces stuck up like pitchfork prongs. Smoke poured out of everywhere—from the sallyports, vents, turrets,

Philippines. Other 41st Division troops landed at Jolo, the old capital of the Sulu sultanate, to take complete control of the Sulu Archipelago. Veteran units of the Americal Division hit the beaches at Bohol, between Leyte and Cebu. In southern Luzon enemy resistance collapsed under the blows of XIV Corps troops.

But incredibly tough fighting remained. In northern Luzon strong Jap forces, bountifully supplied from their Aparri base, were holding their mountain lines before Baguio. The weary 25th Division in Balete Pass won and lost a single hill four times; after four weeks' bitter fighting it had managed to gain 1,000 yards. Thirty-third Division troops fought artillery duels with Japs snugly hidden in caves on mountain slopes. Bit by bit both divisions worked closer to their objectives. On Mindanao the slow cleanup of Zamboanga peninsula continued. Davao, the excellent port and key area of the second largest island, was heavily bombed by the Thirteenth Air Force.

The Japanese could see the end. From a Filipino just escaped from Japanese-held territory came word that General Tomoyuki Yamashita, onetime conqueror of the Philippines, had decided not to imitate other Jap commanders by remaining to die with his trapped troops. The general, together with José P. Laurel, quiescent president of the Philippine puppet government, departed suddenly for Japan.

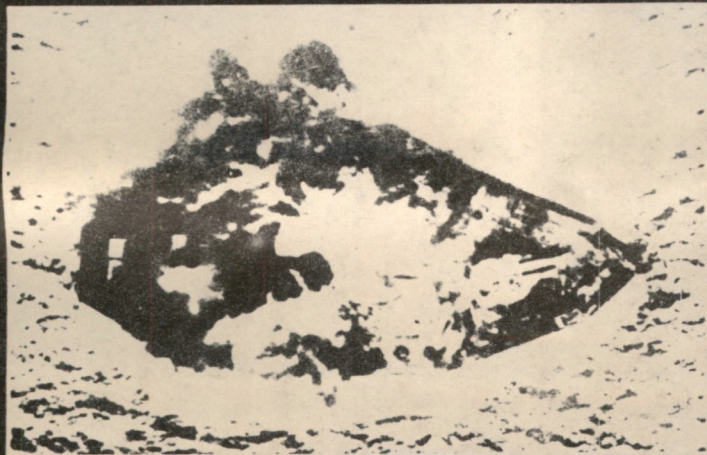
New Weapon, Old Results

During a night raid on Tokyo by U.S. Superfortresses last week, the Japs struck out with something new in the Pacific war—jet-propelled fighters, probably built in Japan from German blueprints. Like their German prototypes, the Japanese jets were fast but ineffective. Their radar equipment must have been defective or nonexistent; they could not seem to find the B-29s in the darkness.

This, the heaviest attack on Tokyo, was another fire raid, and thousands of tons of incendiaries were unloaded on the Tadashi Arsenal and 30 other targets in five square miles of the city. The U.S. crews noticed that the raging fires they started were swept by the wind toward the Imperial Palace. The Japs screamed that the palace had been set afire and the Emperor Meiji's shrine damaged; the people were "irresistibly indignant."

Two days earlier, day raiders escorted by fighters from Iwo Jima had hammered Tokyo's Musashino-Nakajima factory for the eighth time, and others had blasted an aircraft factory in Koriyama, 110 miles north of Tokyo—the most northerly target so far attacked. From reconnaissance photographs, the results of last fortnight's raid on Nakoya were read: the Mitsubishi plant almost completely destroyed, 90% of the roofing gone over the whole target area. This week Tokyo was hit again—the third time in five days—by B-29s in "very great strength."

TIME, APRIL 23, 1945



Acme

U.S. BOMB HIT ON FORT DRUM
A wooden ramp sank a concrete battleship.

Task Force

In Manila Harbor, the Japs aboard Fort Drum, the 315-foot "concrete battleship," built on the rocks of El Fraile Island, refused to surrender. Warships knocked the twin-gunned turrets out of action, but bombs & shells bounced off the fort's 18-foot-thick topside and the Japs greeted all comers with small-arms fire. Then Vice Admiral Daniel E. Barbey of the Seventh Amphibious Force and Major General William C. Chase of the 38th Division got up the war's oddest naval task force and sent it out to reduce the fort. TIME Correspondent William Gray, who went along reported.

An LSM (Landing Ship, Medium) came alongside Fort Drum pirate fashion. While scow-like LCVs pushed to hold it against the concrete portside, soldiers raced across a wooden ramp, dropped like a Roman drawbridge from the LSM's superstructure to the fort's topside. The Japs had time for only a few shots; they wounded a sailor in the neck, a soldier in the hand and nicked the brow of the task

If the concussion didn't kill the Japs, Colonel Soule (promoted to brigadier general the next day) was sure they were baked or suffocated. Proudly his task force waddled back to Corregidor.

Lepers' Liberation

Lieut. General Robert L. Eichelberger's Eighth Army, busy winning back the Philippine Islands south of Luzon, found time for an errand of mercy. Troops of Major General Jens A. Doe's 41st Division landed on tiny Culion island, just north of Palawan, to bring freedom, food and medical supplies to the ulcerated, miserable inmates of the world's largest leper colony.

The Japanese had confiscated stocks belonging to the colony, then left the lepers to their fate. During the occupation more than 2,000 of the prewar total of 5,000 patients died of starvation or in attempts to escape. A Filipino doctor was beheaded for trying to smuggle out a message.

Now the arrival of the troops and the first boatload of relief supplies dramatized what was happening everywhere in the

1941 Bedspread Yarn

ONCE you used it for bedspreads, it's our fight a mighty lifeline when sci-

Twenty-nine years ago—tire you wanted—we started cord. That's how the Tex Rubber came into being.

Today, "U.S." Textile rayon, all types of synthetic proved and put a wide and sive scientific research, we demands for improvement. right. Meeting your needs for meeting your needs for better

Today, "U.S." Textile D for victory. With war, men turn crocheting yarn into ya

SERVING

UNITED

1200 SIXTH AVENUE, N.Y.

Berliners who had known the kicks and cuts of the little Nazi bosses. These were Berlin's onetime centers of Socialism and Communism. Now there were SS troopers and Nazi youth fighting from flaming block to block, from the warehouses and factories turned into fortresses.

30

screamed his final exhortations to stand and die; then, reportedly, fled. The Hamburg radio shrilled that Adolf Hitler himself had chosen to stay in his capital at the head of its defense rather than retreat to a place of safety in the south. Berliners probably believed it.

tured intact. Nevertheless a hail of small-arms fire and some shells from 88- and 105-mm. met the 2nd and 69th Infantry Divisions fighting their way in. The doughboys mopped up resistance, except for a nest of Germans, including the garrison commander, holed up in the huge, red granite

TIME, APRIL 30, 1945

latest reports this outfit "wild" under a security blanket. The storm was gathering over the roof of the Alpine bastion.

The Nazis' Boats. On the coast, French armored a

TIME, APRIL 30, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

BATTLE OF THE SKIES

Last Gasp

Allied air forces kept a careful death watch over the *Luftwaffe* last week. There were a few last gasps of fight left in the once-mighty German giant, but as a cohesive, organized force it was as good as buried. In a few weeks it had been whittled down from 14,000 to probably less than 3,000 planes. Most of those remaining were dispersed piecemeal, many without hope of fuel. Perhaps the number operable in the final stages of Germany's stand was less than 1,000.

Allied airmen would always remember April 1945. In its first 17 days they had knocked out 4,139 German planes, most

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC

Surrender or Die

On the other side of the world Japan's only ally, Nazi Germany, was crumbling to final ruin. Her potential new enemy, Soviet Russia, stood huge and menacing on the Manchurian border. She was virtually cut off from the rubber, oil, tin and foodstuffs of the South Seas. She had lost more than 1,800 merchant ships. In the mathematics of war, if not on last week's calendar, Japan was close to defeat.

Bottoms Up. The Japanese Navy is almost gone: in types of warships down to and including destroyers, she has about three dozen ill-assorted vessels left. She still has some 100 standard-size subma-

Japan's foremost problem is not army manpower; new divisions are constantly being recruited. The problem is to guess when and where the invasion of the home islands is coming. If the Jap generals guess wrong, as they have so often done, there will be no time to shift dispositions.

No Substitute. The invasion of the Jap heartland is definitely around the bend; Allied war planners in Washington know that there is no substitute for attack. No doubt Japan can be weakened further by naval blockade and stepped-up air bombardment, and U.S. air and Navy men who want to test theory on the proving ground of war will have a chance to show what they can do. Months must elapse before the final attack; more air bases, even nearer to the Empire's heartland, may be acquired. Nevertheless, blockade and air attack will remain in the status of accessory and preliminary operations. After them will come invasion. And to halt that attack, Japan has only one sure means: surrender.

Desperation Defense

Last week Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz posted the score for a month of his task forces' sweeps against the Japanese homeland and the Ryukyus invasion campaign. The enemy losses were staggering: more than 100 warships and auxiliary vessels sunk, 2,569 planes destroyed.

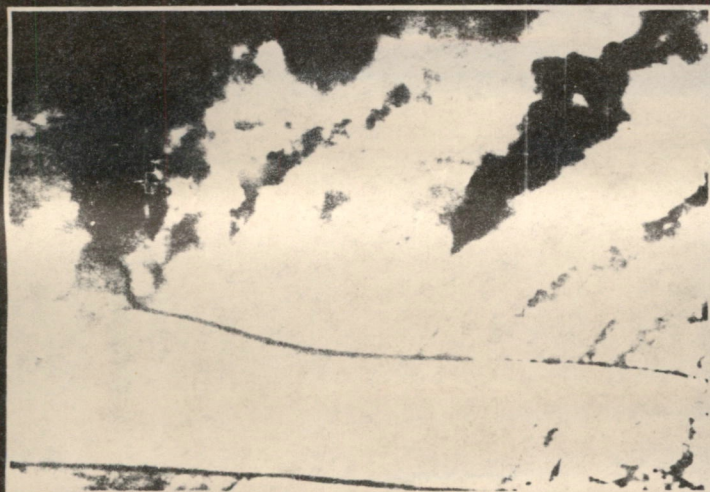
But U.S. naval forces had taken losses, too: five destroyers,* a destroyer transport, two ammunition ships, two mine-craft, four smaller vessels. The cost in men in the Ryukyus (Okinawa) operation told a truly surprising story: 989 officers and men of the fleet killed, 2,220 wounded, 1,491 missing; ashore, 478 Army men and marines killed, 2,457 wounded, 260 missing.

Thus, for probably the first time in a Pacific amphibious operation, the Navy had suffered more casualties than the troop units it had landed for battle. The reason: intense and repeated Jap air attacks on the swarms of ships off Okinawa. The chief method of attack: the Japs' frantic, fanatic *Kamikaze* Corps' suicide crash dives on U.S. ships (TIME, April 23). By now it was clear that the Jap command had resorted to a defense as macabre to Western minds as it was typically Japanese. There was no question that the harakiri tactic of *Kamikaze* (Divine Tempest) airmen had been adopted as a chief effort. There were strong indications that it had become the major hope of a defense of desperation.

Locked Cockpits. Now nearly all Jap air attacks are suicidal. Last week the Navy confirmed reports that the Japs were building a special *Kamikaze* plane, with a cockpit into which the pilot is locked before the take-off. The plane (reportedly in production in Manchuria)

* The U.S.S. *Rush*, *Colhoun*, *Halligan*, *H. L. Abel* and *Pringle*.

TIME, APRIL 30, 1945



NAZI PLANES BURNING ON NAZI FIELDS
The hunting was superb.

Associated Press

of them parked on overcrowded airfields. In one wonderful day of ground-gunning, Allied pilots had racked up the amazing total of 1,016 destroyed aloft and aground. Last week the thinning targets yielded some 700 more enemy aircraft. The cost of two weeks' superb hunting had been less than 100 Allied planes.

Now there was no longer strategic bombing, as such. There were no more targets worth the effort. The vast and costly job of choking the *Luftwaffe*, bringing it to its knees by destroying its plane and parts factories and its oil supplies, was now bombers' history. To the fighters remained the final kill.

Helgoland Strike

For the first time in 16 months, 1,000 R.A.F. planes bombed the rugged fortress of Helgoland off the German North Sea coast. Jittered a Nazi military spokesman: the blow was to open the way for a seaborne thrust at Hamburg.

lines and many more midjets; but the U.S. and British navies have learned how to win war under the sea.

She has about 8,000 planes, of which half are front-line combat aircraft. Until recently she was producing 1,500 planes a month, more than enough to make good her losses. But U.S. Superfortress raids have cut production by 35 or 40%. Her air establishment is falling behind, and she is seriously short of pilots.

U.S. air-war planners are elated over the results of fire raids on Tokyo, which have exceeded expectations. Within the Tokyo city limits, 32.7 square miles have been burned out.

Guess Again. Of her army, Japan now has about 25 combat divisions stationed in the home islands, 33 in China and Manchuria. The salvage from Burma will probably add little to this total; the doomed remnants of Okinawa, the Philippines and the abandoned garrisons of bypassed islands will add none at all. Yet

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The Story
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R.A.F. planes bombed the rugged fortress of Helgoland off the German North Sea coast. Jittered a Nazi military spokesman: the blow was to open the way for a seaborne thrust at Hamburg.

34

Manchuria. The salvage from Burma will probably add little to this total; the doomed remnants of Okinawa, the Philippines and the abandoned garrisons of bypassed islands will add none at all. Yet

with a cockpit into which the pilot is locked before the take-off. The plane (reportedly in production in Manchuria) * The U.S.S. *Buck, Colhoun, Halligan, H. T. Able and Pringle.*

TIME, APRIL 30, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

is a pusher type, engine and propeller at the rear of the fuselage. Its torpedo-like nose carries a long ton (2,240 lbs.) of explosive, fused to let go upon impact of nose or wings.

In spite of their huge losses at the beginning of the Okinawa campaign, the Japs still spent planes and pilots recklessly, throwing everything in their air book at the Americans. Observers counted more than 15 types of aircraft in the buzzing swarms, even the slow, clumsy "Mary" bombers that had been obsolete since the earliest days of the war.

What It Is Like. A picture of what it was like on the receiving end of a Kamikaze attack came from TIME Correspondent Robert Sherrod, who cabled:

going back for repairs. The flaming surface had never reached below the main deck, but there had been many casualties. She, like nearly every major ship hit by the Kamikazes, has returned to action.

"Since then I have seen several other such attacks. Nearly all have failed. The Japs have poured hundreds of planes and pilots into their bizarre scheme, but their return has been relatively small. One ship recently took three suicide hits in rapid succession but stayed in action."

Tactical Superforts. Relatively small though the U.S. losses might be, the Pacific command was determined to make them smaller. Last week U.S. airmen threw everything in their own book at the Japs—and one thing that was never in the book

Into the Ridges

The 8,000-yard battleline across southern Okinawa had not changed position in 15 days. Ahead lay a Japanese army 50,000 strong, entrenched on rows of spiny ridges, each one a maze of log bunkers, concrete pillboxes, caves and tunnels. Patiently the Tenth Army's Lieut. General Simon Bolivar Buckner Jr. had waited until the Navy built up his supply dumps. Then he was ready.

Out of their foxholes, as a thunderous preliminary bombardment by warships, planes and artillery died down, came Major General John R. Hodge's XXIV Corps. On the right the 27th Division reached for the Machinato air strip. In the center the 96th Division moved into the heart of the ridge defenses toward Shuri and its moated fortifications. On the left the 7th Division drove along the east coast toward the Yonabaru air strip.

Elsewhere things were going well for the Tenth. Marines of the III Amphibious Corps reached the northern end of Okinawa and cleared the last resistance pockets on Motobu peninsula. Units of the 77th Division landed on nearby Ie (pronounced ee-eh), seized a big airfield and secured the island.

But in southern Okinawa the fighting was grim. By week's end the troops had gained from 800 to 1,400 yards, but had established no driving momentum. One village was won and lost again. "Buck" Buckner stuck to his formula—root them out "with blowtorch and corkscrew."

BATTLE OF ASIA

On to Rangoon

The battle for central Burma was won. Lieut. General Sir William Slim's British and Indian troops had a notable victory. Their Mandalay-Meiktila campaign (TIME, March 19) had broken seven Japanese divisions in what was, by official description, "a merry slaughter." Last week the British Fourteenth Army moved ahead for a swift cleanup of all Burma.

A new phase was on: the campaign to capture Rangoon. This week General Slim's men were within 220 miles of that final goal. In twelve days they had pierced 70 miles south of Meiktila along the Mandalay-Rangoon railroad, and had overrun the Chauk oil fields, the Japs' biggest fuel source in Burma. The slaughter continued in a series of long thrusts and ambushes; in the dozen days more than 3,500 Japs were killed.

On the west coast, from which the Japs had twice launched offensives that reached India's borders, the British had another significant reconquest. They captured Taungup, the port at the end of the Jap supply line. General Slim could sight the end of three years of seesaw campaigns in the Arakan mountains. Of all Burma he could say: "Final victory is near."

TIME, APRIL 30, 1945



FLAMING SUICIDE PLANE MISSES U.S. CARRIER
But some do not.

U.S. Navy

"The first suicide attack I saw was last winter, against a ship from which I had recently been detached. I had the excruciating experience of watching a flaming furnace, which contained many of my friends. Seven Jap planes got through the fighter screen. Six were shot down, but the seventh crashed my old ship. It poured a column of smoke 300 feet high. Through the black an occasional explosion pitched roaring flames.

A little less than an hour after the original attack the Japs came in again. This time there were six, and five were knocked down by fire from various ships. The last bored in toward the wounded craft. The pilot was diving in low, at about a 15-degree angle. Terrific ack-ack poured into his plane and soon it was burning. But the Jap never wavered. He smacked into the middle of the smoke and a huge billow of orange-red flame reached for the sky.

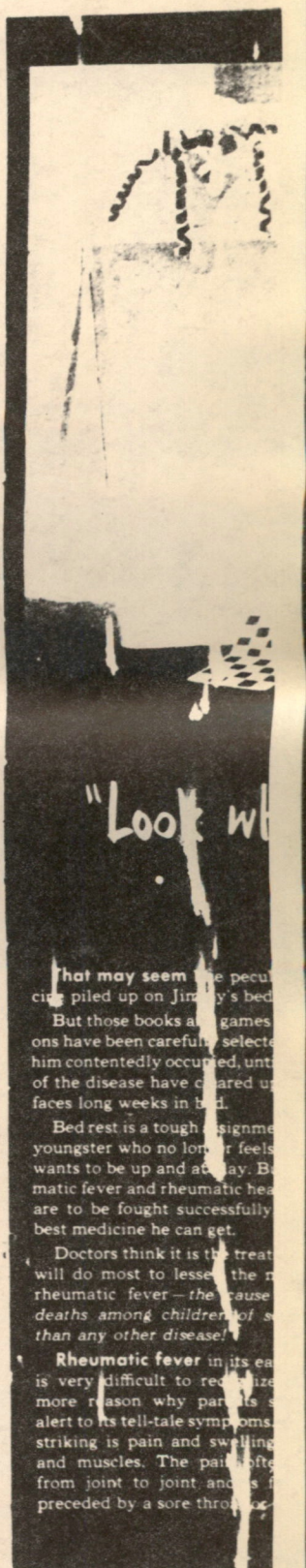
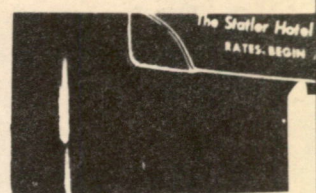
"I saw my old ship later, when she was

for the big B-29 bombers. For the first time, but probably not the last, the long-range Superfortresses did a chore of close-up tactical bombing in direct support of the Okinawa operations. Four times in six days, large forces of them ranged far & wide over Japan's home island of Kyushu, hammering airfields from medium altitude."

One Deal, Three Aces

At Okinawa, pilots of the 2nd Marine Air Wing took off to intercept a Japanese attacking force. Three of them—Major George C. Axtell Jr., of Baden, Pa.; Major Jefferson Davis Dorrah, Hood River, Ore.; and First Lieut. Jeremiah J. O'Keefe, Biloxi, Miss.—were flying into their first combat. When they landed again, all three were aces. Their joint score: 16 Japs shot down, two probables.

* Among the nine targets: the field at Usa, a town from which the Japanese used to export to the U.S. cheap jewelry stamped: "Made in USA."



that may seem the peculiar piled up on Jimmy's bed.

But those books and games have been carefully selected him contentedly occupied, unt of the disease have cleared up faces long weeks in bed.

Bed rest is a tough assignme youngster who no longer feels wants to be up and at play. B matic fever and rheumatic hea are to be fought successfully best medicine he can get.

Doctors think it is the treat will do most to lessen the r rheumatic fever—the cause deaths among children of s than any other disease!

Rheumatic fever in its ea is very difficult to recognize more reason why parents s alert to its tell-tale symptoms, striking is pain and swelling and muscles. The pain ofte from joint to joint and is f preceded by a sore throat.

For the Defense. According to Göring, only Göring made any sense in the Nazi hierarchy, and only he understood the Allies. Hitler was "narrow and ignorant." Joachim von Ribbentrop, the Reich's deposed Foreign Minister, was "a scoundrel." Rudolf Hess, a prisoner since he

intended showing in news pictures, later photographs revealed him in a dingy uniform, without medals (see cut). In London, among his titles: Marshal of Greater Germany, Infantry General of the Reichswehr, Minister of Aviation, Director of State Theaters & Operas, Hunting Master of Germany, and Chief Forester of the Reich.

could once blanket punishment had been decreed, individuals could be tried only on the question of membership. Minor figures whose crimes had been committed against the people of occupied nations should be tried in and by those nations (as provided in the Moscow declaration of Nov. 1, 1943).

TIME, MAY 21, 1945

British
SEYSS-INKOU
He was repaid for
TIME, MAY 21, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS I

THE WAR

No. 1 Priority

"The Japs are going to get plenty," said Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, in a press interview last week. "The tempo of the air war will be stepped up very, very much. They will be hit by carrier as well as land-based aircraft. We will give them everything we've got."

This week the Jap radio underscored the Admiral's words by announcing that a tremendous force of 900 carrier planes was attacking airfields and other installations on Kyushu, Shikoku and Honshu, making 14 strikes between dawn and 2 p.m. Right along with it, Japan was catching the heaviest punches ever thrown by the B-29 Superforts (see below).

Japan was now the No. 1 priority in the Allied war effort, and she was bitterly tasting what that meant even before the full overwhelming weight of the U.S. and Britain could be marshaled against her.

Worse than Germany. Lieut. General Barney Giles, new Army Air Force com-

mander in the Pacific predicted more bombs for Japan's 145,000 square miles than had fallen on Germany's 215,000.

In England, Jimmy Doolittle gave up his command of the U.S. Eighth Air Force, and confidently forecast the happy day when as many as 2,000 U.S. planes would hit Japan in a single attack. Doolittle's big air force had wound up its war with 2,400 Fortresses and Liberators (the new "mediums") plus a considerable number of others in repair depots and reserve pools, and 1,200 fighters. Asked just what he expected to do in the Pacific, he answered, "I wish I knew." But it would be surprising if Bomber Doolittle and his crack operations officer, Major General Orvil Anderson, did not have plenty to do there.

The main, time-consuming Allied problem in the Pacific is building up bases and supply. It takes three cargo ships to do in the Pacific what one could do in the Atlantic. Air forces and service troops are being moved first.

Within three months there should be enough bases to accommodate all the air

units that can be sent from Europe. Okinawa, four times the size of Guam, promises to be a fine base, even better than preliminary U.S. appraisals indicated. Within six months the Philippines should be in shape to take all the ground forces which can be redeployed in that time for the invasion of the Jap heartland.

How Much Can the Japs Take? By the time the invasion is ready, Allied air power should have smashed Japan's industry and transport, and she should be thoroughly shriveled by combined air and naval blockade. She might not be able or willing to keep on fighting.

When a reporter asked Admiral Nimitz last week whether he believed that invasion would, in the end, be necessary, Nimitz replied: "I don't know. I don't know how much the Japs can take. They have seen what has happened in Europe, the wreckage of Germany. They know what is in store for them. . . . All I do know is that it is necessary to go through with the planning of the invasion of Japan."

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC

Cigars & Bombs

Major General Curtis E. ("Ironpants") LeMay has lately become known as "The Cigar." He usually has one clenched in his teeth (it helps to cover a slight facial paralysis, the result of an old wound), and the boys of his 21st Bomber (B-29) Command, in sincerest flattery, have also become cigar pufflers. Last week their stogies stuck up at a cocky angle. Their morale and their operational results were soaring.

Bombing Japan from the Marianas, near their extreme round-trip range (3,600 miles), the Superfortresses now have a handy way station—Iwo Jima—on which to land when they are lamed in combat or too short of fuel to make it back to Guam, Saipan or Tinian. Fighter escort from Iwo has also helped to cut losses. Result: the Jap airfields on Kyushu have taken a persistent beating, and enemy fighter production has been cut 50%. In April, the B-29s unloaded 30,000 tons of bombs—as much as in the ten preceding months—but U.S. losses dropped to half the rate for the previous three months.

Billowing Fires. In the two biggest and most destructive attacks so far launched, The Cigar last week sent more than 900 B-29s against Japan. A first force of more than 400 set huge, billowing fires in the naval fueling station and synthetic fuel factory at Tokuyama, the big oil refinery at Otaki, and the oil storage installations on Oshima (biggest in the Home Islands). They also flogged four airfields on Kyushu and Shikoku. Fighter opposition was timid, but there was heavy flak from Jap warships. Nevertheless, not one of the big bombers was lost.

Next day, LeMay relaxed somewhat.

TIME, MAY 21, 1945



GENERAL LE
He really won

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bomb the Hawaiian
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That day air in all the Su

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the Navy had furnished
mine experts. Parachuted
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they sink to the bottom:
a ship passes close by,
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To the Death

The biggest and fiercest
post-V-E war was
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Behind flame-throwing
Army troops mowed for

TIME, MAY 21, 1945



British Official-Associated Press
LORD HAW HAW
For him, a simple hanging.
 TIME, JUNE 11, 1945

was named for him.

After a last drunken, hysterical broadcast, Joyce hid in a Flensburg hotel until he was shooed out by British soldiers, who thought he was a German. Later, on a road leading to Denmark, he met two British

the local Nazi leader, rode up on his motor bike. When the flyer reached the ground, Back shot him in the head, twice. Back was shouting "Shoot him! Beat him to death!" The flyer was still alive when blind, one-armed Peter Kohn, a railway

27

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

THE WAR

Fortress Nippon

Japan's war lords were forced to tip their hand last week. Faced by hard military realities, they revealed one of the major strategic decisions of World War II: to cut their losses in "Greater East Asia" and withdraw into a kind of Asiatic inner fortress, there to concentrate their strength against the blows which they knew would soon fall. Thus, in effect, they confessed the bankruptcy of the imperial venture they had launched three and a half years ago at Pearl Harbor.

It was in China, neglected elder theater of the war against Japan, that the enemy's decision was disclosed to the world. There, with revitalized Chinese armies pressing after them, Japanese forces retired from advanced positions in the all-important corridor linking Central China with Indo-China—and points south. This was no mere local redistribution of troops; it meant that Japan had irrevocably written its Southeast Asia and South Seas empires off the books. Their sea lanes already cut by blockade, these areas were denied all hope of overland communications by the Jap withdrawal through Nanning (see map).

In Southeast Asia and in the great islands of Indonesia, half a million enemy troops were thus cut off. They would remain, as a giant hedgehog behind the Allied front, just as the German garrisons in Channel and Biscay ports remained after the sweep across France. They would remain for a similar purpose: to deny such ports and bases as Singapore and Saigon, Batavia and Suerabaya to the Allies. Others like them would remain in major Chinese ports, such as Canton, Amoy and Swatow.

Two Questions. Meanwhile the enemy would bolster his inner fortress, comprising Japan proper, Korea, Manchuria and North China. Two questions stood out: 1) how much of North China would Japan try to hold? and 2) how far would the enemy's altered strategy dictate revisions in Allied strategy?

The first question would be answered when the resurgent Chinese forces neared Hengyang. If the Japanese made a determined stand there, it would mean that they meant to hold the Yangtze basin with its great cities, river ports and seaports. If they continued to fall back, it would mean that they were conceding everything south of the Yellow River. The nature of their decision might well determine whether or not the Allies would land on the China coast before they land in Japan.

Allied forces were already at the gate opening onto the "sacred soil." It was a wide gate, and Allied strategists could either keep to the right, through the islands, or develop a second lane, on the left, through the Shanghai area. Both would lead to the inner fortress.

TIME, JUNE 11, 1945

BATTLE OF JAPAN

Twilight in Tokyo

At his headquarters on a Guam hilltop, Major General Curtis Emerson LeMay added up the results of three months' massive B-29 attacks on Tokyo. Tough-minded, realistic Curt LeMay claimed nothing of which he could not be sure. The things of which he could be sure:

Q 51.3 sq.mi. of Tokyo (46% of the built-up area) had been burned or bombed to ashes.

Q 4,500,000 people who had lived in the area were now homeless.

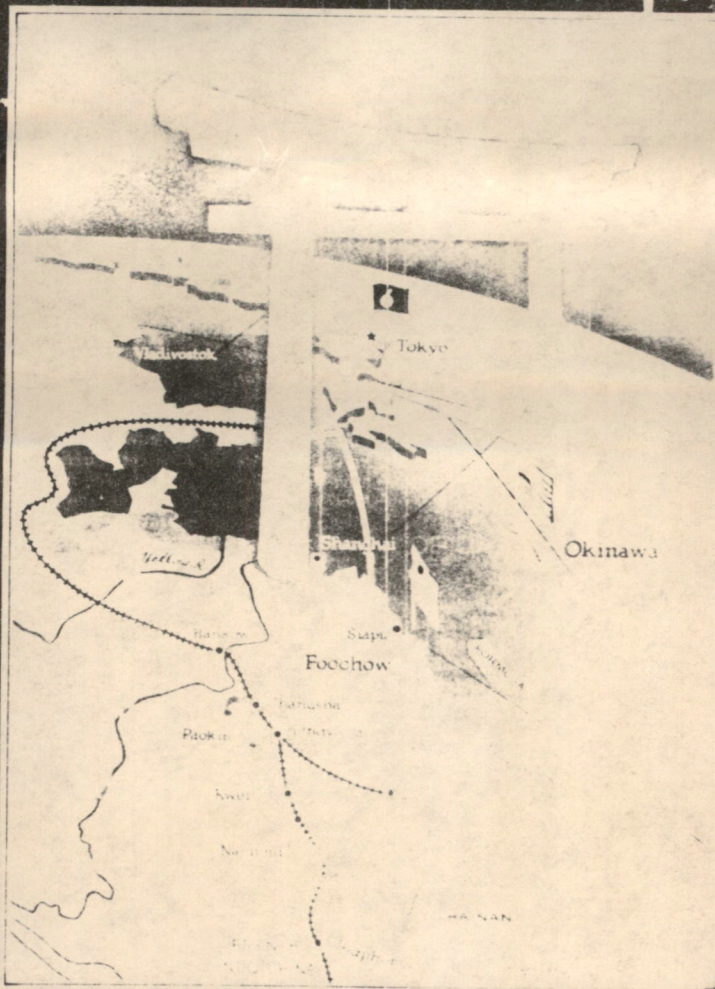
Q 50 Superforts had been lost—one per sq.mi. of devastation.

Q "We have destroyed all the target areas we have set out to destroy."

No doubt Tokyo would be bombed

again, because it still contained inviting if less concentrated targets. And the same fate was in store for other Japanese cities. As LeMay spoke, his staff and the Japs were both computing the results of the B-29's first smash at Yokohama—in which 450 planes dropped 3,200 tons of incendiaries. The 21st Bomber Command said 6.9 sq.mi. of the great seaport city was burned out; the Japs said 60,000 homes were destroyed. Next on the B-29s' list was industrial Kobe, which caught another 3,000-ton load of U.S. fire bombs.

Yedrling's Growth. The yearling Twentieth Air Force was feeling its oats. It had virtually withdrawn from its first, hand-hewn bases in China, and shifted planes from there to Tinian. It had another new wing in the Marianas, operating from a great new field on Guam. The weight of



29

28

Republican Senator Owen Brewster, speaking from hearsay after a tour of western Europe, said that Germany's professional and bourgeois crust was being liquidated in the Russian zone.

TIME, JUNE 11, 1942

TIME, JUNE 11, 1945

TIME, JUNE 17, 1945



Despite the casualty record, "Bull" Halsey dismissed the Jap suicide planes as "no real menace but a hell of a nuisance." He scorned Japanese Premier Suzuki's declaration that the battle for Okinawa was the decisive engagement of the war. "They've been saying that about every battle from the Solomons on up,

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JUNE 25, 1945

CHEMICALS PLASTICS

all mankind.

MONSANTO CHEMICAL COMPANY
St. Louis 4

SERVING INDUSTRY...WHICH SERVES MANKIND

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you buy.

carper

ER

Kentucky

ART



ARTZYBASHEFF'S "ISLAND HOPPING"
Caricatures boosted sales.

Grand Central Heaven

One of the most gaped-at murals in the U.S. glistened last week with a fresh, 750-gallon coat of paint. The concourse ceiling of Manhattan's Grand Central Station, a 40,000-sq.-ft. turquoise and gold-leaf image of the heavens (a romping Pegasus, twinkling Mazda stars, eight signs of the Zodiac) gleamed as bright as new. The big arched picture-ceiling, put up in 1913, had never before been repainted. It was a ticklish job. The busy, perpetually thronged space beneath it could not be shut off—and a mere half pint of paint dropped 110 feet might permanently discolor a man buying a railroad ticket or kissing his wife goodbye. The redecoration was finished, without mishap, by 30 workmen standing on the largest suspended scaffold ever built.

Grand Central's star-dusted ceiling has always been a focal point for both esthetic and astrological controversy. On at least one point—placement of Zodiac signs and constellations—Designer James Monroe Hewlett came a cropper. As one letter-to-the-editor writer once informed the *New York Times*: "The ceiling stars were all put on exactly backward. Their arrangement is a mirror image. . . . This reversal is of course, as confusing as a map showing New York on the West Coast and San Francisco on the East. . . . otherwise, very accurate. . . ."

Hard Lines

A roomful of crackling wartime caricatures—*Axis in Agony*—went on the auction block in Manhattan this week to boost bond sales. The drawings were the work of topnotch Commercial Artist Boris Artzybasheff, who did them originally as Wirewire Spencer Steel Co. advertisements. Most of Caricaturist Artzybasheff's is imaginative, humorous, smoothly com-

petent wash drawings show the Axis coming out second best against U.S. industrial might. In Artzybasheff's fancy:

Q A crisscross pattern of steel wire becomes a cage for three hoary, gaping primates with the faces of Mussolini, Hitler and Tojo.

Q A cartoon called *Island Hopping* shows a steel-spring mannikin stepping triumphantly toward the Jap home fortress over Pacific islands which are not all terra firma (see cut).

Q The three Axis leaders scurry in terror before a thick hail of junked scrap-metal—wrenches, chainlinks, pots & pans, hammer-heads, nuts & bolts, ashcans, an ancient boiler, a potbellied stove, a chamber pot.

Q A monster intricately built of cable, hooks and steel joints prepares to jerk a noose around a Jap's neck—as the Rising Sun sets in the background.

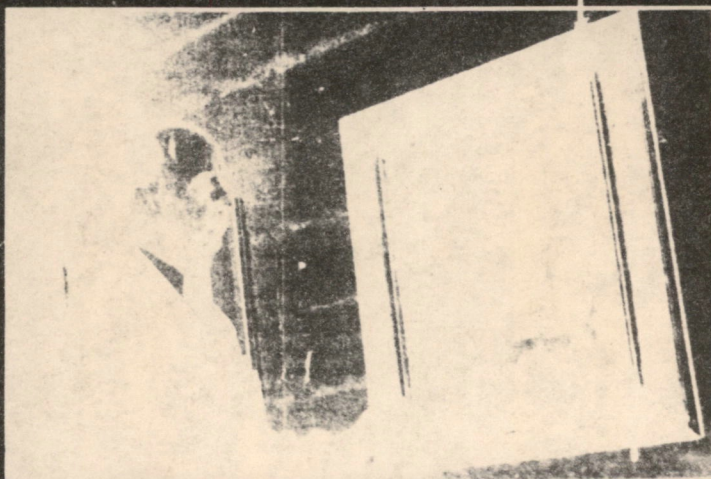
Artzybasheff, 46, is the Russian-born son of Novelist Michael Artzybasheff (*Squint*). An old hand at commercial art, he has successfully illustrated 50-odd books—although he does not particularly like to be called an illustrator. He speaks simon-pure American in a soft voice, looks and dresses like a banker. One of his best-known graphic products: covers for *Time*.

The Cure

At 70, Manhattan Lawyer Alfred H. Holbrook seemed an incurable collector of paintings. He was, he says, "like a toper who took one swig at the fount of art appreciation and went on a 40-year binge." Between sprees, Collector Holbrook wanted to find out why the habit had such a hold on him. This year he enrolled as an art student at the University of Georgia in Athens, where his classmates were 61 coeds. Last week he still had no logical explanation of his craving for art. But grateful Student Holbrook had presented his entire \$175,000 collection, acquired over four decades, to his new alma mater. Forty of his best items went on exhibition in the university's library.

A first-rate group of 19th- and 20th-Century U.S. pictures, the collection included Winslow Homer's *Sunflower Pick-aninny*, Sargent's portrait of *Joe Jefferson as Rip van Winkle*, Whistler's *Red Rosalie of Lyme Regis*, George Luks's *Plaza Cabbie*, George Bellows' *Sea Spume*, canvases by John Sloan, Marsden Hartley, John Marin.

Collector Holbrook took a good, long look at the show and was seized with a new urge which promised to be even less curable than his old habit of collecting: he sat down and dashed off a painting of his own.



LAWYER HOLBROOK & GIFT
The collector got a new urge.

John V. C. H.

would have been impossible for him to make this defense if he had not entered a plea of partial guilt. He did not talk of whether he committed certain crimes, but of why he committed them. Since the Russian Government threw the trial open to the world press, it follows that the

son bounded about Prague. President Edvard Benes sent his Premier Zdenek Fieringer, Deputy Chairman of Supreme Soviet Nikolai M. Shvernik, Premier Zdenek Fieringer, Soviet President Mikhail Kalinin, President Eduard Benes, Vice-Commissar Vishinsky.

Said Jinnah, Hindu, aged leader of the Peasant Party: "The only difference between the Russian and the German occupation is that when the Germans were here we had a Rumanian dictator. Now instead of Antonescu, we have Vishinsky."

TIME, JULY 2, 1945

... a little fun. The order doesn't seem to make sense but I can see some reason in it. . . . We've got to teach these Germans that we're the boss now, and if they don't around, fraternizing then they have

TIME, JULY 2, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

BATTLE OF JAPAN

Fairwings over the Empire

The blockade of Japan was on in earnest. Their fat southern empire cut off and written off, the Japanese were trying feverishly to stockpile the home islands against invasion day with raw materials from North China, Manchuria and Korea. U.S. analysts concluded last week that Japan now had only a single unbroken line of communication with the mainland—the one from northeastern Korean ports, across the Sea of Japan, to small ports on the northwest coast of Honshu. The great funnel (see map) through which the lifeblood of imports was once transited into Japan was already fouled with wrecked ships sunk by U.S. forces.

The Japs themselves were authority for the statement that U.S. submarines had begun to operate in the Sea of Japan. Whether or not that was true, the subs had helped clear the South China Sea of enemy shipping and presumably would be used farther north. Japanese harbors near the neck of the funnel had felt the weight of blows from U.S. aircraft carriers' planes. But the most continuously effective weapon

on for the blockade of Japan was the Navy's land-based aviation.

The Wreckers. Little known to the U.S. public, but greatly feared by Jap shipmasters, are the fleet air wings, which the Navy calls "Fairwings" for short. Fairwing 1 and Fairwing 18 have been based in the Ryukyu Islands since early April. Fairwing 1, under veteran seaplaner Rear Admiral John Dale Price, has sunk or damaged more than 200,000 tons of shipping in Korean waters. Fairwing 18, skippered by Rear Admiral Marshall Raymond Greer (onetime shipmate of Price in the old battleship *North Dakota*), has operated farther east, where the hunting was not so good, but sometimes it has flown over into Fairwing 1's territory to help out.

The fleet air wings' mission is primarily reconnaissance, to report enemy shipping to surface ships or bombers. But pilots dearly love to take their lumbering search planes down for bombing & strafing runs, in the hope of crippling ships and making them easy targets for the follow-up attackers. Better still, despite the danger to their own craft, the search pilots like to sink ships. The record shows how well

they have done, flying Liberators, Privateers, Senturys, Mariners, Corsairs and the faithful old Catalinas.

Typhoon Junction. The enemy may gain some respite from now until November, because the Ryukyus are the "typhoon junction" of the western Pacific. Weather will hinder U.S. forces and help some Jap ships to find shelter from U.S. bombs. But weather will not stop the blockade.

Fire in the Night

Fire fell on Kagoshima in the night, suddenly as an earthquake, but with far greater violence. Peacefully, Kagoshima's 200,000 Japanese citizens had gone to bed, leaving the city and naval anchorage brightly lighted. Then, at low level, the B-29s roared in. Two searchlights aimlessly fingered the sky and quickly paled into nothing as almost 1,000 tons of incendiary bombs turned the city into a flaming caldron. There was only one dark spot in the glowing mass; a baseball park.

Within a week, other secondary cities got the same treatment—Shizuoka, Toyohashi, Fukuoka, Kagamiyama. Small as they were (under 325,000 population), they contained valuable war plants, arsenals, little "shadow factories" dispersed in flimsy dwellings. In some cases one raid was considered enough to write off the productive capacity of a city. One such case was the great naval arsenal at Kure, last big plant of its type.

The 21st Bomber Command had shifted to smaller cities because it had run out of primary targets. In Washington last week the command's good-looking, serious young (38) chief, Major General Curtis E. LeMay, explained: "We have destroyed the five largest cities in Japan (see map) and any one of these would be a major disaster. We have done this with less than half the strength we will have in the Pacific. We have the capacity to devastate Japan and we will do so if she does not surrender. Missions of 1,000 planes will come before long. . . . In a few months we will be running out of targets."

BATTLE OF THE SEAS

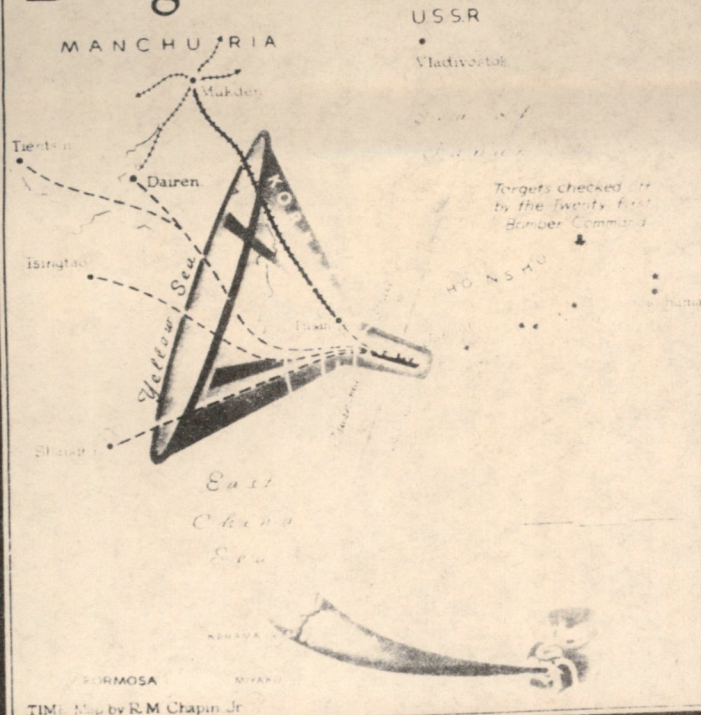
Holiday Inn

Less than two months after the aircraft carrier *Franklin* had been hit off Kyushu by two Japanese bombs and turned into a floating inferno (TIME, May 28), the same fate befell her elder, more experienced sister, the *Bunker Hill*. The circumstances were astonishingly similar: the ship was at flight quarters (launching planes). The enemy aircraft dived through the *Bunker Hill's* own combat air patrol so suddenly that they could not be splashed by U.S. fighters. A Zeke (old-type Zero) dropped a do-

* At the controls of a B-29, General LeMay flew the 1,640 miles from Hawaii to Washington for a new nonstop record: 20 hrs. 15 min.

TIME, JULY 2, 1945

Design For Blockade



TIME Map by R.M. Chapin Jr.

This dam

ANOTHER REASON FOR

YOU'RE looking at what happens when 12 million tons of sand and gravel are moved nearly 10 miles over a "rubber railroad" and get together in a concrete mixer. Yes, this is famed Shasta Dam, one of the modern engineering marvels in which gigantic Goodyear Conveyor Belts are playing a prominent part. These miles-long belted tough rubberized fabric carry incredible totals of tonnage—move on to other jobs!

Goodyear Conveyor Belts give you the world's lowest cost per-ton-

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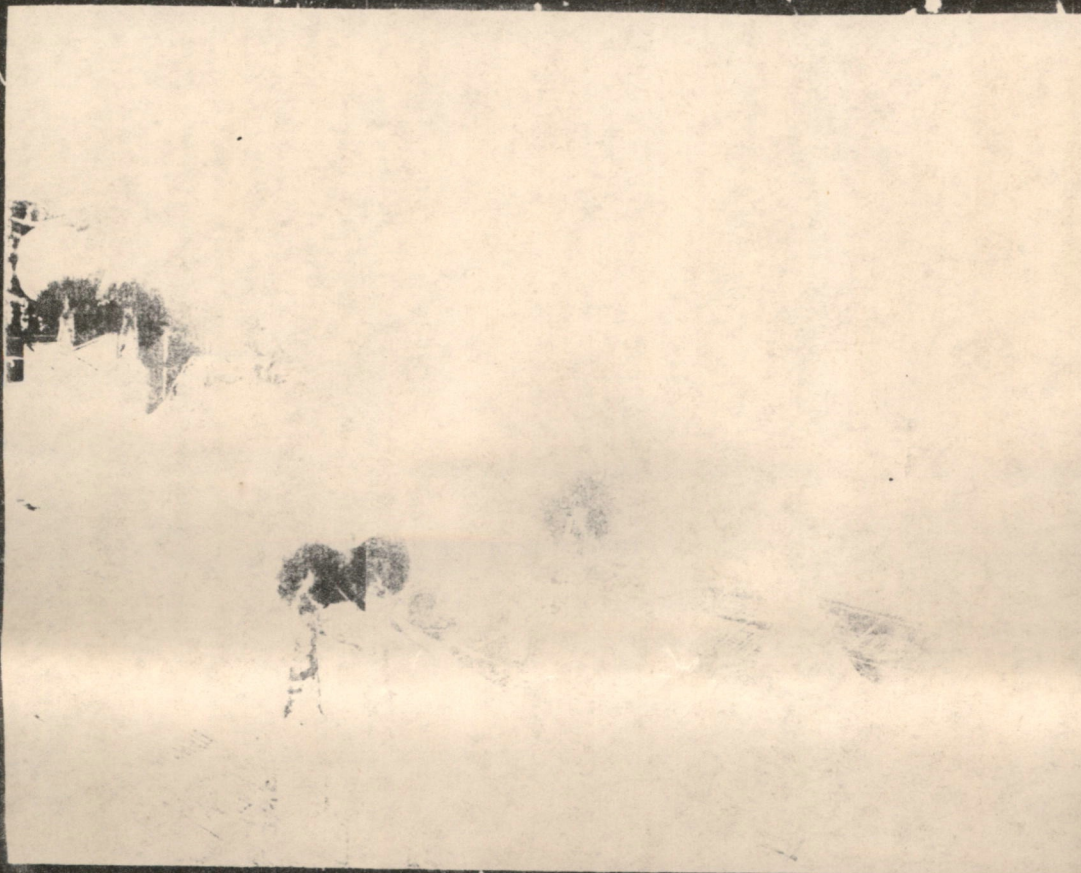
Shuron SMART EYEWEAR

Shuron Optical Company, Inc., America's largest manufacturer of optical machinery—since 1888, makers of high-quality materials and instruments for the complete professional use of the profession. Sales and Engineering Offices, Chicago, V. Plants at Concord, Rochester and Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

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How Japan is being Bombed with the TRUTH...

Today
Two kinds of bombs
Rain on Japan
To blot out the face
Of the Rising Sun...
One kind from super planes...
The other from mammoth radio stations

These verbal blockbusters
Blast the fanatical sons of Nippon
With fateful facts of defeat...
And bring hope and heart
To peoples now enslaved

Penetrating every remote outpost
Of the stolen empire...
Overpowering Jap radio interference...
They are winning the war of the airwaves

Hurding from the unprecedented new
O.W.I. short-wave stations
On our Pacific Coast
These bombs of truth
Are powered by mighty
200 kilowatt transmitting tubes
And broadcasting equipment
Designed, made and installed
By IT&T's manufacturing associate
Federal Telephone and Radio

Thus, after 25 years of service
To world communication...
Marked by such milestones
As the Eiffel Tower Television Station
And British Broadcasting Company installations
And Columbia's key station, WABC...
IT&T is continuing to pioneer
Ever beckoning man toward
A brightly, peaceful, One world

25 years of
International
Service

IT&T

INTERNATIONAL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

67 Broad Street, New York 6, N.Y.

BUY AND HOLD WAR BONDS

the union's leftist president, insisted that it was not a strike.

Rather, it was part of a public-relations campaign. The Maritime War Emergency Board had cut by two-thirds the war-risk bonuses paid to seamen for Atlantic.

TIME, JULY 23, 1945



THE NEW "75"
The most revolutionary development since the Civil War

U.S. Army Air Corps

25

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

BATTLE OF JAPAN

Bull's-Eye

(See Cover)

For the first time, Japan's home islands saw a U.S. fleet and felt the lightning strokes of its big guns. While a thousand carrier planes swirled over the homeland, battleships, cruisers and destroyers stood in toward shore.

There was nothing to stop them. Three miles from the beaches they squared off to subject Japan to an indignity without precedent. A great steel plant, only 275 miles from Tokyo, was hammered by the warships' guns. And that was only a beginning; a day later the Americans struck again. Battleships sailed into the narrow waters between Honshu and Hokkaido—and smashed steel works and other military objectives to bits & pieces.

The Fleet & the Bull. If the enemy had not already heard the crack of doom, he heard it now. The Third Fleet that swung up & down the east coast of Japan was the mightiest the world had ever seen. The Navy took pains to ensure that Japan should feel its power.

Among its great battleships were half a dozen 35,000- and 45,000-tonners, all completed since Pearl Harbor. In the carrier task force were half or more of the 27 fast carriers now in service.²⁵ There were schools of destroyers and fast-stepping cruisers. Over them, when the air strikes began, were swarms of Hellcat and Corsair fighters, Helldiver dive bombers, Avenger torpedo planes.

As they droned off over Japan, others were left behind to fly CAP (combat air patrol). And on the bridge of the Third Fleet's flagship was the tough, stubby seadog whom the Japanese mortally hate & fear. "Bull" Halsey was on the prowl.

The Japs know Admiral William Frederick Halsey, to their sorrow. They know him as the Annapolis-trained Dead End Kid who calls the Japs monkeys, whose battle cry is "Kill Japs, kill Japs, and then kill more Japs." They also know him as the calculating, chance-taking seaman who coolly gambled on disaster in the Philippines invasion last fall to send his fleet north and destroy most of the surviving carriers of the Japanese fleet.

That was the end of Japanese sea power. This time the enemy knew, weeks before he struck, that Halsey was at sea again. The blow was delivered in the Halsey manner that they had learned to expect. It was daring, powerful, crushing. The Third Fleet's battleships could have run into serious trouble, standing off Japan for a shore bombardment. Halsey took the chance.

From the East. Out of the dawn on July 10, his commander of Task Force 38, Vice Admiral John S. ("Jock") Mc-

²⁵ Sixteen Essex-class, the *Saratoga*, *Enterprise* and *Ranger*, and eight *Independence*-class.

TIME, JULY 23, 1945

Cain, sent off a horde of fighters to strike at the remnant of Japan's home-based air power. McCain's airmen prayed that the Japs would come out and give them another red-letter day like the "Marianas Turkey Shoot" of June 19, 1944.

But the Japs decided not to fight, not a single Zeke or Jack, Tony or Nick rose to challenge the U.S. fighters as they swooped on the airfields. It was a bombing and strafing job: 100 Jap planes were wrecked on the ground; 231 more were hit. The CAP boys over the fleet had better airmen's luck—two Jap reconnaissance planes had turned up to be shot down.

To the North. Then the U.S. fleet dropped over the horizon. Was that the end? Would Halsey lift again? Of course he would. But when & where? The enemy could only wait and wonder.

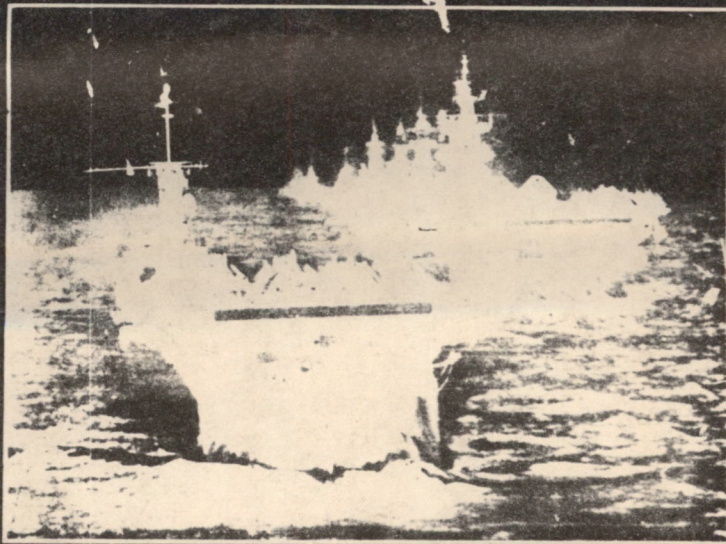
Sure enough, Halsey struck again. Four days later his carrier planes thundered up again out of the dawn. Some struck Hokkaido (pop. 3,300,000), which had never

flyers found only 86, all land-bound, which they destroyed or damaged.

That same day, three hours before noon, three great, grey ships stood inshore off the east coast of Honshu, 275 miles north of Tokyo. They were the *Massachusetts*, *South Dakota* and *Indiana*, running in tight formation with them were the heavy cruisers *Chicago* and *Quincy* (both named for ships sunk at Guadalcanal), while a dozen destroyers scudded around them. Promptly at noon, the big guns began to speak.

Steel to the Mills. From nine 16-inch rifles on each of the three battleships came a blinding flash, a deafening roar, an earthquake-like concussion (2,100 lb. shells rained into the Imperial Iron & Steel Works in Kamaishi (prewar pop. 15,000).

For two hours the guns roared, and then shellbursts walked through the steel plant. The Jap reply from shore batteries was only a whispered echo. The "sacred soil" of Japan, from which the *Kamikaze* (di-



A TASK GROUP STANDS OUT TO SEA
Off Japan, it was only a fraction of the world's mightiest fleet.

been bombed before. Some struck northern Honshu. Some struck in Tsugaru Strait, where the railroad and automobile ferries run between Aomori (on Honshu) and Hakodate (on Hokkaido), almost the only link between the two islands.

Much of the food for Honshu townspeople moves—or did move—across that ferry route from agricultural Hokkaido. So does—or did—much of the coal for Honshu steel mills. At the end of the day, two train ferries had been sunk and a third damaged; 15 small ships had been sunk. Airplanes were scarce: the U.S.

vine wind) was supposed to disperse all attackers, had been violated.

The next morning three battleships, still newer and still bigger than the *Indians*, appeared in the more dangerous waters off Muroran, at the mouth of Hokkaido's Volcano Bay. They were the *Iowa*, *Missouri* and *Wisconsin*, and they took the Nihon Steel Works and the Wanishi Iron Works as their target, while screening craft darted closer inshore to shoot at smaller bull's-eyes.

With his carrier forces commanding the air over northern Japan, and his gunnery

27

26

Army's 1993 request with a 10 percent cut. With reductions in personnel, he estimated that the Army would have nearly \$4 billion to spend this year. "For cats & dogs or any other purpose, they seem to spend it on."

Base pay of a lieutenant general is \$10,000 per month.

TIME JULY 23 1945

From the East.
July 10: his column
38. Vice-Admiral J
* Sixteen * and class
and Kunett, and right
TIME JULY 23, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

The Seed of Hate. To Bull Halsey, the assault was the fulfillment of two long-standing ambitions. Ever since Dec. 7, 1941, he had been obsessed with the desire to hit Japan. That morning, four years ago, as planes flyied from his flagship *Enterprise* to Ford Island were attacked by Zeros, Halsey exploded: "My God, they're shooting at my own boys! Tell Kimmel!" Then it dawned on him: Kimmel already knew, and this was war. Halsey, as senior officer afloat, soon got an order to take command of all U.S. warships then at sea in the Pacific.

As early as March 4, 1942, the Bull (it was "Rader" Halsey then) drove with an carrier, the *Enterprise*, to within a thousand miles of Tokyo, and sent her planes to bomb tiny Marcus Island. Six weeks later he stood on the same carrier's flag bridge and watched Lieut. Colonel (now Lieut. General) Jimmy Doolittle's ill-fated B-25s fly off the *Hornet* to carry to Tokyo the first token of the war.

By November 1944, Halsey saw his dream coming true: after his Third Fleet had covered General MacArthur's return to the Philippines he would strike the hated Empire. But there were not enough land-based aircraft to defend the Philippine beachhead; twice the chafing Third Fleet was recalled to give tactical support. The first carrier-plane strikes on the Tokyo area, which had been scheduled to mesh with the first B-29 attacks on the enemy capital, had to be canceled. Admiral R. A. Spruance got in ahead in Febru-

ary; Halsey had to be content with storming into the South China Sea, and waiting months for his great chance.

"Come & Get Me." Headlong Admiral Halsey had another ambition. When the fleet got back to respectable strength and the Jap radio still tauntingly asked "Where is Halsey?" he had exclaimed: "I'd like to send a signal giving my latitude & longitude, and dare 'em to come and get me. But Nimitz won't let me." Last week, Fleet Admiral Nimitz still omitted to mention the latitude & longitude, and named only a small part of the strength of Task Force 38. But it was a fair and fearful sample.

The force, said Nimitz, was "a part of the Third Fleet." It was built around McCain's fast carrier task force, usually made up of three or four groups. (Sample



BOGAN

... watched battleship men ...

group: four carriers, two or more battleships, half a dozen cruisers and a number of destroyers).

Nimitz also published the names of three of McCain's task group commanders: piano-playing, fight-loving Rear Admiral Gerald F. Bogan; lean, relaxed Rear Admiral Arthur W. Radford; and serious, solid Rear Admiral Thomas L. Sprague, recently graduated from jeep carriers to the big sisters.

The Cooch. At sea, during an air operation, Halsey does not exercise detailed tactical control of the fleet; that is the responsibility of the top carrier admiral (in this case, McCain). But Halsey wears the Navy's gold wings above the left breast pocket of his open-necked, tieless shirt. He won them at 52, and is regarded by career aviators as a reasonable facsimile of a high-octane air admiral.



RADFORD

... close with the enemy.

While he has never flown a modern, fast combat plane, and has never flown on or off a carrier's deck, Bull Halsey has more of the patina of the flyer than most others of the Navy's Johnny-come-latelies to aviation—and shows his age less.

This is not so much a matter of training as of temperament. In his college days, which included a year at the University of Virginia before he went to Annapolis, by McKinley appointment, Halsey passed from "Pudge" or "Bill," as his family had called him, to "Bull."

Five feet nine inches tall, he weighed 150 lbs. during the two years (1902, 1903) he played fullback on an off-defeated Navy team. There are countless versions of apocryphal trimmings of the incident in which Halsey starred most conspicuously as "the bull." Navy was being flattened by a beefy, bulldozing V.P.L. team. A middle tackled the bruiser who was carrying the ball for V.P.L., rolled with him across the sidelines and under the bleachers. The crowd cheered the middle, but he did not get up; thoroughly bulldozed, Bull Halsey was carried off on a stretcher.

The Warm-Up. Annapolis left less of its conservative impress on Halsey than most of its graduates. He acquired less book learning than many, graduating two-thirds of the way down his class ('61), but he kept more of his individuality as a rough & tough scrapper, quick to make up his mind and fearless in action. He became the kind of man around whom legends grow.

When war came to the Pacific in 1941 Halsey, vice admiral and commander of aircraft carriers, Pacific Fleet, was running task forces of big ships as though

TIME, JULY 23, 1945



SPRAGUE

The carrier admirals . . .

U.S. Navy

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Halsey's job was to take Noumea and other men fought in the night actions. The Guadalcanal (N) turned the Jap. Blood Island. and a four-star pins with three them sent to the and Scott. Tell it was then this won me more

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TIME, JULY 23, 1941

and serious trouble, standing on Japan for a shore bombardment, Halsey took the chance.

From the East. Out of the dawn on July 10, this commander of Task Force 38, Vice Admiral John S. ("Jack") Mc-

Arthur of the road for Honshu towns, people move—or did move—across that terry route from agricultural Hokkaido. So does—or did—much of the cost for Honshu steel mills. At the end of the day, two train ferries had been sunk and a third damaged; 11 small ships had been sunk. Airplanes were scarce, the U.S.

kaido's Volcano Bay. They were the *Tama*, *Mitsuru* and *Wakonin*, and they took the Nihon Steel Works and the Wanishi Iron Works as their target; while screening craft darted closer inshore to shoot at smaller hulls' eyes.

With his carrier force commanding the summer northern Japan, and his gunners

27

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

they were destroyer divisions. The emphasis was on speed and maneuver. But after his first hell-for-leather raids on the Jap islands—the Gilberts and Marshalls, Wake and Marcus—his force missed the Battle of the Coral Sea by hours. Halsey went back to Pearl Harbor on May 10, 1942, suffering from a skin disease which laid him up for weeks. He missed the Battle of Midway, decisive engagement of the war against Japan.

Tojo Had the Ball. But Halsey was a sailor's sailor; the Navy still expected great things of him. On Sept. 15, on the deck of the *Saratoga* at Pearl Harbor, Admiral Nimitz said, "I've got a surprise for you, men. Admiral Halsey's back." Officers and enlisted men broke into cheers when Halsey stepped forward.

The campaign for Guadalcanal was going from bad to worse (the *U.S.S. Intrepid* had just been sunk), and Nimitz sent Halsey south. A month later, he named him Commander, South Pacific—and the spirits of fighting men throughout the area soared. For his effect on morale, Bull Halsey was worth a division of fast battleships.

Halsey's job was to sit behind a desk in Noumea and direct a campaign while other men fought the battles. Rear Admirals Daniel J. Callaghan and Norman Scott were killed in the crucial series of night actions known as the Battle of Guadalcanal (Nov. 13-15, 1942), which turned the Jap tide from the shores of "Bloody Island." Halsey became a hero and a four-star admiral. He took off the pins with three stars on them, ordered them sent to the widows of Callaghan and Scott. "Tell them," said he, "that it was their husbands' fighting guts that won me my four stars."

Pre-Season Talk. When he sits in his high, steel chair on the flag bridge of a super-battleship, Halsey's wide, thin-lipped mouth with downturned corners looks tight enough. But he is a good talker in private conversation, he-man variety; his give-&-take with his top staff officers is free & easy.

At slackness or poor work at sea he roars in the voice that has made him renowned as the tough guy of the fleet. But his junior officers and enlisted men know that Bull Halsey is no sundowner; under the bushy eyebrows The Old Man's eyes gleam with good humor. The Bull is a softie, and his men love him as they love few other admirals.

Dirty Tricks Department. At 62, Halsey is still rugged, and in better health than he was three years ago. He rises at 0600, reads the overnight accumulation of dispatches while downing scalding coffee, and greets his staff at breakfast at a more comfortable hour with a grinning "Sit down, goddammit."

His eyes moisten visibly when the men cheer his public appearances; he cannot make a smooth, cliché-packed speech of

thanks, but is more likely to blurt (as he did after the first hit-run raids): "I've never been so damn proud of anybody as I am of you."

He has the most elaborate information service aboard his flagship of any commander afloat. His staff is large and he enjoys hearing it called the "Dirty Tricks Department." Its meetings are what the name implies. Halsey warned an over-starched admiral who joined him: "This is a pretty rough bunch. We don't stand on rank."

Any Halsey fleet operation is likely to have a lot of improvisation about it. His directive from Nimitz may require him to strike an island or group of islands and neutralize the air power based there—as last September, when he had his first sea command in more than two years.

BATTLE OF THE PACIFIC

Campaign in Silence

Uncounted weeks in action had made Pfc. Devon Hunsaker a ragged, unshaven, mud-caked infantryman. Slogging wearily back from the lines north of Davao last week, dreaming of his home in Utah, he saw a vaguely familiar face in the column of replacements moving forward. "What's your outfit, buddy?" he asked. "Thirty-first Infantry," said the newcomer, and moved on. A quarter of a mile later, Private Hunsaker slapped his thigh and exclaimed: "I knew I had seen that guy before. He's my brother."

This is what the inglorious process of "mopping up" can do to the foot soldiers who wield the mop. It is a process dirty, bloody and exhausting, not easily dis-



HALSEY (BACK ROW, RIGHT) AT ANNAPOLIS*

He became a Good End Kid to the Japs; a softie to his men.

Annapolis Lucky Bag

and Mindanao was the target. That seemed too soft, so he went back and tackled the central Philippines. They too seemed soft.

A flyer shot down off Leyte was rescued by guerrillas, and when he returned to the fleet he bore word of how relatively weak the Japanese were in the Visayas. Halsey conferred with Vice Admiral Mitscher, then commanding Task Force 38, and with Nimitz. Soon he was on his way to see MacArthur, who agreed to a new plan of invading the Philippines in October instead of December, and at Leyte instead of Mindanao.

In the resulting naval battle, Halsey was heartbroken when he had to leave two Jap battleships unsunk off Cape Engaño, only to find that four others to the south had given him the slip. But he did not lose his temper for long. Bull Halsey is permanently mad only at the Japs.

tinguishable from any other kind of warfare. In the Philippines, it still meant mud and C-rations, belly-tightening fear and dog-tired homesickness, shooting Japs and getting shot at—and getting killed.

BATTLE OF THE SEAS

Men against the Wind

It was something formidable and swift, like the sudden smashing of a tidal of wrath. It seemed to explode all round the ship with an overpowering concussion and a rush of great waters. . . .

—Typhoon, by Joseph Conrad.

One typhoon had blown itself out off Okinawa, but a secondary storm of much greater violence was born from the original disturbance. It swung rapidly northeast toward the cruising U.S. Third Fleet. It

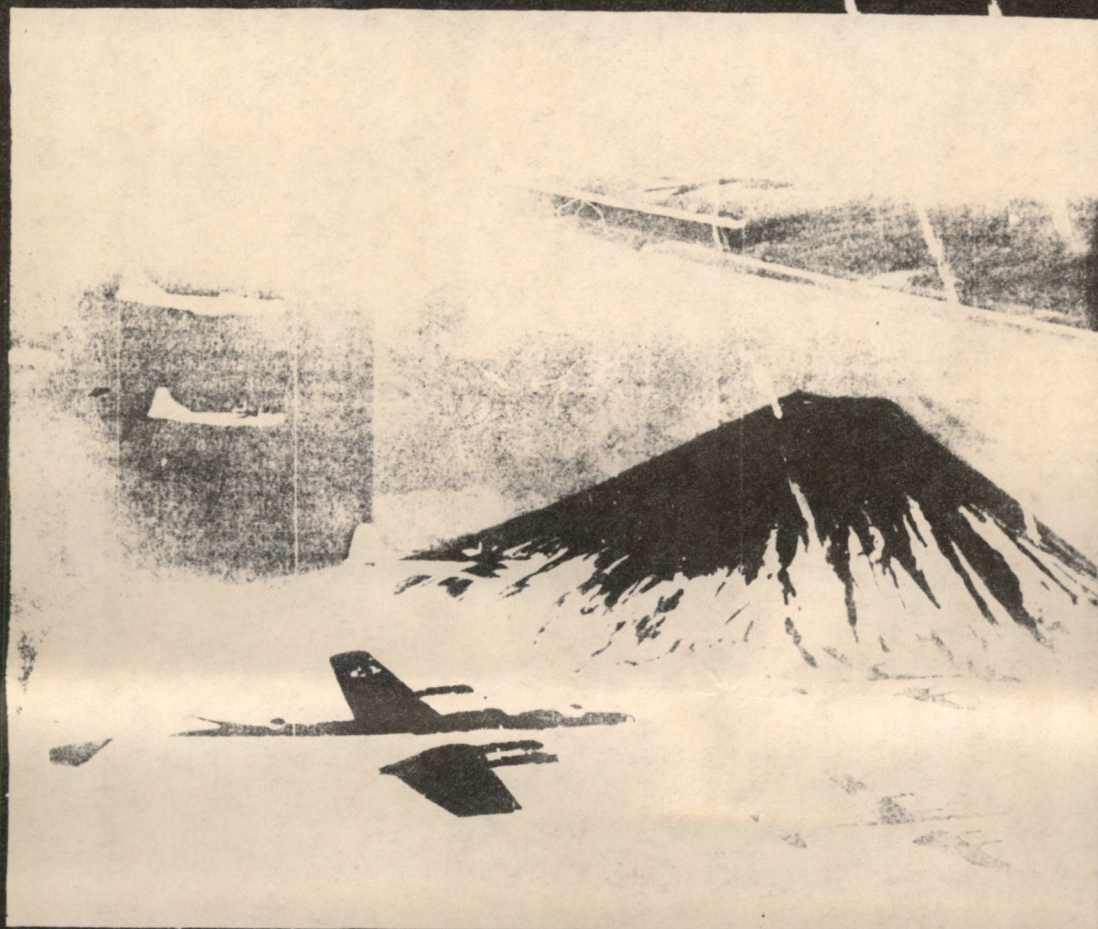
* Classmate Husband E. Kimmel (front, right).

"Cape Kiwanda" near the Oregon Coast Highway

Nothing could be finer

LINCOLN

LINCOLN DIVISION OF FORD MOTOR COMPANY



Finish the Fight - with War Bonds

Peacemakers

Peace in the Pacific can be achieved in only one way—by the unconditional surrender of Japan's military masters.

To shorten the road to victory, our leaders foresaw that we must do more than reconquer territory yard by yard and island by island. We must knock out the enemy's ability to make war. And to carry out that strategy they chose the Boeing B-29 as our major weapon.

Built, tested and flown into combat under the terrific pressure of global war, the Superfortresses are doing all that was expected of them and more.

They have enabled us to reduce American casualties and save precious months in striking enemy war production, because they are the only aircraft in the world that can cover the vast distances from bases in the Marianas.

In early operations before present island bases were secured, they transported their own supplies over the "Hump" from India into China. They have not only reduced the output of Japan's war industries by the steadily mounting tempo of their bombing but have taken a huge toll of the fighter planes sent against them. And they

have tightened the blockade on enemy ports by sowing mines.

The versatile efficiency of the Superforts reflects Boeing's unparalleled experience in designing and building four-engine aircraft, and it forecasts the same qualities in the great Boeing planes of the future.

The performance of the B-29 stems directly from Boeing principles of research, design, engineering and manufacture. After victory, as today, you can count on any airplane "Built by Boeing" to lead the way.

DESIGNERS OF THE B-29 SUPERFORTRESS • THE FLYING FORTRESS • THE NEW STRATOCRUISER
THE KAYDET TRAINER • THE STRATOLINER • PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

BOEING

ments. . . .
 "Since the Navy's wartime policy of giving promotions has been anything but liberal or attractive, it looks to me as
 20

Statistics index last week reached 129.7 of the 1935-36 average. Previous high: 130.6 in March 1937. Alltime high: 149.4 set in June 1930.

Even in the South, the battle cry was sung. Atlanta's United Daughters of the Confederacy endorsed *The Southerner* as
 TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

seek relief from among Republicans. Laborites' Liberals Socialist-Laborites they were so mit
 TIME, AUGUST 13,

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

THE WAR

Short Cut?

Now that Japan had felt the blast of the first atomic bomb (see U.S. AT WAR), how long would the war go on?

War Secretary Stimson merely said that the new weapon would "prove a tremendous aid" in shortening the conflict. The men in the know—the scientists racing for the secret of atomic energy, the very few military men who were aware of the race—had said that the winner would have the power to win this war and all wars. Now the U.S. had the power, and had it in combat quantities.

The first bomb dropped on the city of Hiroshima (pop. 344,000) and its great quartermaster depot raised a great, mushrooming cloud of dust and smoke which no reconnaissance camera could pierce. It was no propaganda flash in the pan. General "Tooe" Spaatz and his new chief of staff, Major General Curtis LeMay (see below), were ready with the atomic wherewithal to give Japan the awful rain promised by President Truman. That rain was bound to make the war shorter than it would have been. But how much shorter?

One part of the answer was unknown and unknowable: would, or could, the Japanese continue to resist until each of their cities had been atomized, and then fight on the beaches, in the fields and the hills, and in their countless caves, until every sacred acre had been physically conquered?

Before the new weapon appeared, the biggest brass in Washington had feared that the U.S. public was being fed too much optimism about a quick end of the war. Now, the chances for a quick end were brighter than ever. But, as a matter of sense and duty, the fighting commanders had to assume that Japan would have to be invaded. Any earlier, easier end to the war would be a bonus. Sound military minds could hope for it. But they dared not count on it.

BATTLE OF JAPAN

V.L.R. Man
 (See Cover)

One day last week a heavy-jowled, stocky general officer of the U.S. Army Air Forces flew the 100-odd miles back to his Guam headquarters from his B-29 bases at Saipan and Tinian. His aide, waiting with new orders, showed them to the boss, Major General Curtis Emerson LeMay read them without a flicker of expression. Said he, seeming scarcely to open his lips: "File them and we will move tomorrow."

Next day General LeMay moved out of the double Quonset hut which had been his headquarters since January—first, as commanding general, 21st Bomber Command, lately as commanding general,



B-29s BOMBING THROUGH THE CLOUDS
 Something new is falling now.

Twentieth Air Force. When he moved 1,500 ft. beyond the road to a cramped, three-man office he took with him a Lucite name plate, a box of cigars, a black walnut tobacco humidor, a letter opener made from a B-29 throttle by some of his boys in India long ago, and a leather folder containing pictures of his wife Helen and six-year-old daughter Jane, who wait in Lakewood, Ohio.

The General was giving up his office and his job as C.O. of the Twentieth to a veteran of the early Pacific and the Mediterranean air wars, Lieut. General Nathan F. ("The Champ") Twining (TIME, Aug. 6). In turn, LeMay was taking a new assignment: the orders had made him chief of staff of the U.S. Army Strategic Air Forces. In that executive capacity, just when the B-29s were getting a new atomic weapon which might change the whole concept of war, he would run the B-29 show under the overall supervision of the U.S.'s top strategic airman, wise, imperturbable General Carl Spaatz. In Spaatz's command were both Twining's Twentieth and Lieut. General "Jimmy" Doolittle's Okinawa-based Eighth Air Force.

Indispensable Man. Thus, the most spectacularly successful airman produced in the Army's Pacific war was no longer his own on-the-spot boss. Some of LeMay's devoted associates in the Twentieth did not take kindly to the change, just as they instinctively resented him when he replaced the first commander of the B-29s in the Marianas—friendly, brown-eyed Brigadier General Haywood S. ("Possum")

Hansell. But there were good reasons for LeMay's new orders.

Imposing as the B-29 forces under Curt LeMay had become, it was only a part of the power to be turned against Japan in a vast offensive that even more conservative airmen hoped would knock the enemy out of the war before a U.S. foot soldier ever touched a beach on Honshu. To command this force, "Tooe" Spaatz, director of the strategic campaign against Germany, was an obvious choice, both by seniority and accomplishment.

Spaatz already had his team—Doolittle and Twining—who had done the job for him in the European theater. He also had in Curt LeMay a brilliant tactical commander. LeMay's know-how in Pacific battle and B-29 operations had to be spread through the enlarged strategic air forces. So while LeMay's officers grumbled a bit at a good man and a crack leader being taken from tactical command, their black-browed boss was moved up. Whether he liked it or not—and from dead-pan LeMay there was no sign—he had become a staff officer. One consolation was that at 38, LeMay, already the youngest major general in the U.S. Army in World War II, probably could look forward to getting his third star. He is younger than any of his young wing commanders.

"Old Ironpants." A longtime friend of Curtis LeMay was once asked whether he had ever seen the General smile. The answer: "I think so, but I can't remember when." LeMay talks in such a low voice that his staff say they have bent ears.

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

none of them raise his voice well illustrated and over Germany LeMay, "Colonel"

Said LeMay, "I'm going to look 'pro start' coming in."

After an Ohio an ironworker in to Ohio State graduating when cadet in the 1 became a fighter officer, he went degree, Officer Sellridge Field.

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LeMay's fame after he took Group to England bombing of Europe, less than LeMay perceived were taking evasive heavy German reception pilots their course the sary to make go LeMay announce the Brest submarine that he would.

With course several around him the plane was his posted a new sary no more targets. ("Having mission to get o to get the bene



TIME, AUGUST 13,

In this glare, New Yorkers could now seek relief from their normal confusion among Republicans, Democrats, American Laborites, Liberals, Fusionists, Socialists, Socialist-Laborites, and Communists—if they were so minded.

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945



GRONION GROPER EARL WARREN & FAMILY
Others cuddled in the shadows.

Associated Press

21

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

none of them can remember hearing him raise his voice. This relaxed calmness was well illustrated one day during an air raid over Germany when a B-17 side gunner shouted over the intercom to Pilot LeMay: "Colonel, my guns won't work!"

Said LeMay impersonally: "You're going to look pretty silly when the 190s start coming in."

After an Ohio boyhood (his father was an ironworker in Columbus) LeMay went to Ohio State University, was near to graduating when he quit to be a flying cadet in the Army. In due course he became a fighter pilot (later as an Army officer he went back to Ohio, got his degree). Once, when he was stationed at Selfridge Field, Mich., he almost quit the Air Corps to fly tri-motored planes for Henry Ford. But he stuck and studied, and by 1937 he was recognized as one of the Corps's ablest celestial navigators. This led to his transfer to bombardment and the first B-17s. He navigated a flight 600 miles out to sea—a famous and daring feat in 1937—and came out of the overcast over his objective, the Italian liner *Rex*.

LeMay's fame as a combat leader began after he took the 305th Bombardment Group to England in 1942. In the early bombing of Europe, U.S. airmen were often less than successful and Colonel LeMay perceived the reason: the bombers were taking evasive action in the face of heavy German ack-ack and fighter interception; pilots would shirk from holding their course the five or six minutes necessary to make good, sound bombing runs. LeMay announced that he would bomb the Brest submarine yards himself, and that he would hit the target.

With cold courage LeMay held the course seven minutes, although planes around him were going down and his own plane was hit by flak. Upon landing he posted a new order, ruthless but necessary: no more evasive action over the targets. ("Having paid the price of admission to get over the target, we've got to get the benefits.") His men saw the

casualty list go up, tagged the skipper "Old Ironpants." But LeMay got bombing results. He led many a flight himself, including the famed raid on the Messerschmitt plant at Regensburg in August 1943.

From London to Guam, LeMay's men have always understood two things: 1) an order is just that—the Old Man never checks up on an order, but disobedience brings dismissal; 2) the Old Man never orders anything he can't do himself. A favorite LeMay conference remark: "Now, does everybody understand this? If not, I'll show you how to do it myself."

Where the LeMay career will lead depends on the kind of men the postwar air world will require. Many "old" Air Forces generals of 50 and above swear they are going to leave the A.A.F. to younger men at war's end. After his tour as Spaatz's chief of staff, and after his bosses have learned the mysteries of the Pacific and the biggest bombers, LeMay probably will join a selected group of younger generals being trained in staff duty in Washington for the postwar years—generals like Hoyt Vandenberg, Lauris Norstad, Elwood ("Pete") Quesada. Until then LeMay concentrates on Japan.

The Appalling Power. The air war was already going well. The Japs were reduced to drawing charms in the sand to frighten "evil spirits" away from the homeland (*see cut*). For weeks Japanese opposition had been dwindling—and LeMay's striking power had been increasing. Even as "The Cigar" moved his office, his bombers were returning from their biggest LeMay-conceived mission up to that time: 822 Superfortresses had gone out to lay a vast net of mines and to bomb four Japanese cities (pop. 66,000 to 1,7,000). Only one was lost. The big planes carried 6,632 tons of explosives—almost as much as U.S. and British airmen together had ever dropped in Europe in a single day.

Soon 1,000 B-29s, carrying as much bomb weight as 3,000 B-17s, would be hitting Japan day after day, and the in-

creased power of their atomic missiles would be astronomically out of proportion to the increase in weight. An observer used to the European pattern of heavy bombardment arrived on Guam and was moved to say: "It is an appalling power we Americans possess."

The fourth (Spaatz) stage of the B-29 operations had begun, in all stages, including the newest. Curtis LeMay was inextricably wrapped. More than any other combat airman, he had become the V.L.R. (Very Long Range) man of the war against Japan.

The Beginning. The first B-29 mission against Japan was flown June 15, 1944, when 68 planes from Chengtu, deep in China, bombed the Yawata Steel Works on Kure. The communiqué said hopefully that results were "effective." Four planes were lost on this pioneering mission. A total of 49 missions was flown from China, India and Burma bases, but B-29 men knew from the start that the invasion of the Marianas (began at Saipan, also June 15) was far more important for their purposes. For in China every bomb, every gallon of gasoline had to be flown over the Hump from India; airfields had to be handmade by half a million coolie laborers; it was over 1,600 miles to Japanese soil, and the industrially rich Tokyo-Nagoya area was still out of range.

For experimental purposes the China-based B-29 raids were invaluable. But "it was a hell of a way to operate an air force," reflected Curtis LeMay, who arrived from Europe to take over the China-based operation two months after it had started.

Second Stage. Saipan was ready by Nov. 24, when 100 B-29s took off on the first 1,500-mile raid on Tokyo. (A coordinated carrier strike had been called off because of 1) the Second Battle of the Philippine Sea and 2) the alarm inspired by increasing Kamikaze attacks.) By January 1945, when Trouble-Shooter LeMay came out of China to take over the Marianas operations, three wings composed of about 300 B-29s were operating or



WING COMMANDERS ARMSTRONG, POWER, DAVIES, RAMEY, O'DONNELL

Their Old Man is 38.

Margaret Bourke-White, U.S. Army Air Forces, Associated Press

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

23

Next day General LeMay moved out of the double Quonset hut which had been his headquarters since January—first, as commanding general, 21st Bomber Command, lately as commanding general.

22

take kindly to the change, just as they instinctively resented him when he replaced the first commander of the B-29s in the Marianas—friendly, brown-eyed Brigadier General Haywood S. (Possum)

Curtis LeMay was once asked whether he had ever seen the General smile. The answer: "I think so, but I can't remember when." LeMay talks in such a low voice that his staff say they have bent ears.

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

being organized, and 14 missions had been flown. The China-based force was later transferred to the Marianas.

LeMay found more planes and plenty of gasoline on Guam, Saipan and Tinian. He also found plenty of trouble.

The biggest trouble was the weather over Japan. At 30,000 feet the wind often blew 100 miles an hour. This meant that the B-29s had to drop their bombs while traveling upwind at a ground speed of 30 or 100 m.p.h. (making fat targets for fighters and ack-ack) or downwind at 100 m.p.h. with doubtful accuracy or no accuracy at all. Japanese fighters apparently could go as high as the B-29s could—and their suicidal pilots did not hesitate to ram the big planes.

Morale began to drop in the B-29 outfits. January losses were nearly 67%. Compared with losses at the most grueling period of the European bombardment, this percentage was not high. But it did mean that a man could expect to average 17 missions before he was killed—and no quota of missions had been set. Furthermore, pilots and their crews, bombing mostly through heavy clouds did not know whether they were hitting anything or not. "I believe it is worthwhile," said one pilot, "because I've got to believe it."

The Driver. For more than a month after LeMay's arrival in the Marianas, B-29 bombing was reduced to a trickle. The tough new general set his pipe or cigar in the corner of his mouth and quietly gave the orders, got to work on maintenance, gave the crews more training.

He set up special schools for pilots, navigators, bombardiers. At a lead crew school, selected men were trained intensively to ride the lead planes, take them in to the targets, give the signal for all planes in the formation to drop their bombs. New crews and re-educated crews trained together in practice runs on LeMay's bombing range, the by-passed island of Rota, 60 miles north of Guam.

Maintenance was LeMay's fetish ("you can't drop bombs from a grounded plane"). When he noticed the ground force overworked in one group, while another group's men were comparatively idle, he pooled all the maintenance forces within each wing. A crack pilot with an exceptional feel for mechanic's work, he set up a system of specially skilled roving workers, for speedier better repairs.

By setting up an assembly line, he cut engine-change time from three days to less than half a day. The mechanics soon knew that the Old Man knew as much about the work in the shops and hard-stands as he did about what to do in the pilot's seat of a B-29—or the navigator's seat for that matter.

But LeMay's great asset was his ability to make men work hard—even in the wretched (by Air Force standards) living

* After 35 missions crews nowadays are relieved and sent home.

conditions in the Marianas. When he was hard pressed he borrowed Seabees to help load bombs, and they liked it. Somehow the grim General made hard work attractive. Mechanics learned to make certain small parts whose lack had grounded planes. The General never said much—for him, a nine-word sentence is a monologue—but his men gladly toiled around the clock. The availability record of B-29s (i.e., the daily number ready to fly) rose



Associated Press
JAP CHARM IN THE SAND.
A match for atomic bombs.

almost to 70%, double what it had been.

Iwo & Fire Bombs. This made for safer as well as for more powerful operation. The morale of the air crews rose. Then the Marines (after 22,500 casualties) captured Iwo Jima, halfway between Saipan and Tokyo. Iwo had been intended primarily as a base for P-51 fighters which would accompany the B-29s over Japan. But Iwo turned out to be even more valuable as a rescue station where crippled or gas-shy B-29s could settle down on the way back from Japan.

By last week B-29s to the number of 2,000 had pulled up at Iwo. Some of them could have made it back to Saipan, but their pilots took no chances. Many more would have been lost on the way home. B-29 crews blessed the Marines, named some of their planes for Marine divisions.

From Iwo, too, air-sea rescue planes could go to the shores of Japan to pick up downed airmen, and that was good for LeMay's V.L.R. men to know. Finally, B-29s used Iwo as a gasoline filling station on the way to Japan, thus increasing their bombloads. Among B-29 men time is divided "before Iwo" and "after Iwo."

Another event in March involved one of the great military decisions of the war.

It was LeMay who made it and he did it without batting an eye. He called in the brigadier generals commanding his three wings—Thomas Power of the 31st, Emmett ("Rosie") O'Donnell of the 34th, 73rd and John Davies of the 37th. LeMay had a plan: to throw the whole force at Tokyo at night from 5,000 and 6,000 feet, using the new M-69 incendiary bombs. The plan might be a spectacular success or it might be an earth-shaking failure—some officers speculated that three-quarters of the planes might be shot down.

By his decision to get down out of the upper levels and bomb from a mile high, LeMay took the lives of over 3,000 airmen in his hands, not to mention his own career. Not the least courageous phase of his decision was the implied admission that high-level bombing with the missiles then being used was still not so good as low-altitude work. The B-29 had been painstakingly built to work above 25,000 feet.

But LeMay believed that the Japs would be susceptible to surprise, and he calculated shrewdly. Jap anti-aircraft could shoot down an occasional plane at 30,000 feet, but their flak was weak and ineffective at one-fifth the height. Besides, they were no longer putting many fighters in the air—a vital factor in his later calculations.

By last week, before still another turning point came, some 150 square miles of Japan's greatest industrial centers had been burned out. In a four-week period devoted exclusively to low-level missions, the loss of planes dropped well below 1%. Because the gasoline used in climbing was saved, the bomb tonnage per plane rose spectacularly, from 2.8 to 7.5 tons. (For Japan-bound planes refueling at Iwo, it rose to 10 tons.) High-level bombing was not out for good, but low bombing had its day.

The Enemy's Will. Up to last week 337 B-29 missions had been run against Japan, 276 of them by LeMay. In July, at a cost of only eleven planes, 40,000 tons of bombs (almost one-fourth of the overall Marianas total) were dropped on 39 manufacturing centers and 13 isolated factories. The three wings had grown to five with the arrival of Roger Ramey's 58th and Frank Armstrong's super-duper 31st.

That was only the beginning. In weight alone vastly more would be done within the next ten weeks. Japan was going to get at least twice the monthly tonnage that ever hit Germany.

The question was: how much could the Japs stand? Up to this week, most U.S. military authorities agreed that the burrowing enemy, the world's greatest master of underground fortifications, probably could not be bombed out of the war. They had the example of Germany for their conclusion.

But Japan was in for a test which had

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

never been applied. Results of that test, coming a host of 80, would deserve much some of it would be voted airmen like C.

MEN

This Way

Deck crews on a had to look twice. On a destroyer in huge sign addressed pilots, who are pre home these days. arrow was the lego carriers.

Allies

In the steep Ca northern Luzon a Infantry Regiment vast road block—a treating Japs.

A battalion com it well A. Fraser, ha coded for native be ter—sturdy, brow—everly picked u other parts, carried at on point soared road. On the other jeeps were reassem sped after the Japs stayed bound to hel the road.

THE

On the Spot

Only the fire f hatting Admiral Isor mander in Chief of t Fleet, had died. co was admitted by (TIME, May 31, sources admitted Jap war correspond ern Luzon, told mo

In a twin-engined by 30 fighters, Y3 dozen other bigwigs held Pacific islands, on southern Boucai cled to land and th toward Rabaul. A fighters dove out. Yamamoto's riddled jungle and burned. body was found cr hands holding his sh his knees—the sam to wear when he o peace in the White

Correspondent Sh the Japs wondered pened to be on the time. The Japs, he the Americans mus information.

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

WORLD BATTLEFRONTS

never been applied to Germany. If the results of that test proved the authorities wrong, a host of scientists and technicians would deserve much of the credit. But some of it would go to levelheaded, devoted airmen like Curtis LeMay.

MEN AT WAR

This Way

Deck crews on a flattop in the Pacific had to look twice before they laughed. On a destroyer idling alongside was a huge sign, addressed to Japanese suicide pilots, who are pretty much staying at home these days. Scrawled under a big arrow was the legend: "This Way to the Carriers."

Allies

In the steep Caraballo Mountains of northern Luzon, a battalion of the 127th Infantry Regiment last week came upon a vast road block—a chasm blasted by retreating Japs.

A battalion commander, Lieut. Colonel Powell A. Fraser, had his jeeps dismantled, called for native bearers. Scores of volunteers—sturdy, brown-bodied Igorot women—eagerly picked up wheels, engines and other parts, carried them along paths which at one point soared 2,000 feet above the road. On the other side of the chasm the jeeps were reassembled, and Fraser's men sped after the Japs. The Igorot women stayed behind to help the engineers rebuild the road.

THE ENEMY

On the Spot

Only the bare fact that Japan's U.S.-hating Admiral Isoroku Yamamoto, Commander in Chief of the Japanese Combined Fleet, had died "in combat with the enemy" was admitted by Tokyo two years ago (TIME, May 31, 1943). U.S. military sources admitted nothing. Last week a Jap war correspondent, captured in northern Luzon, told more of the story:

In a twin-engine Jap bomber escorted by 30 fighters, Yamamoto and half a dozen other bigwigs were inspecting Jap-held Pacific islands. Over Kahili airdrome on southern Bougainville, the bomber circled to land and the escort headed back toward Rabaul. At that moment U.S. fighters dove out of the noonday sun. Yamamoto's riddled plane crashed in the jungle and burned. The Admiral's charred body was found crouched in a seat, both hands holding his sheathed sword between his knees—the same sword he intended to wear when he dictated the terms of peace in the White House.

Correspondent Shuzio Sugiura said that the Japs wondered how U.S. planes happened to be on the spot at just the right time. The Japs, he added, suspected that the Americans must have had advance information.

TIME, AUGUST 13, 1945

BATTLE OF THE SEAS

Death of a Fleet

The Imperial Japanese Navy was dead. Of the world's third largest fleet, which once had ranked close to and those of the U.S. and Britain, there was nothing left on the surface but a few battered hulks, almost beyond repair, plus perhaps a division of three cruisers and two or three squadrons of destroyers; below the surface, a few score life-size submarines and two or three times as many midgets—enough to be a nuisance.

Gone was the battle line which had dominated the Pacific in the first months after Pearl Harbor. The manner of its passing revealed the inherent weakness of Japan's imperial aspirations: Japan's sea lords, with all their bombast, had never dared commit the battle fleet as a unit in a bold strike for strategic mastery.

Behind their braggadocio there had always been the grudging realization that their country could not afford true sea power; its industrial potential was so low that they could not, in emergency, build a new fleet almost overnight, as the U.S. had after Pearl Harbor. Theirs had been a strategy of poverty and picayune improvisation.

There Comes a Tide. The Japanese admirals had missed their great chance: that "tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune" had come on Dec. 7, 1941. In a brilliant, if treacherous, imitation of the U.S. Navy's carrier striking-force technique, they had broken the back of the battle line on which (by standards then prevailing) U.S.

command of the east and central Pacific depended. If the Japanese had returned the next day with three divisions of assault troops, supported by air troops from all their carriers (about ten) and gunfire from all their battleships (ten or twelve) they might well have captured Oahu, keystone in the Alaska-Hawaii-Panama defense arch. If so, they would have won that war; the U.S. would have had to start all over.

Having seized upon the carrier striking-force concept, the Japanese became infatuated with it, extended it until they were imprisoned within their own task-force psychology. The method worked well in the southern seas, when any Jap task force was certain to be stronger than any Allied task force. It failed partially in the Coral Sea (where the Japanese first lost a carrier, the *Shoho*); it failed utterly at Midway.

At that turning point in the Pacific war, the full carrier-and-battleship fleet of Japan might have won. But the task force sent by the penny-wise, pound-foolish admirals was defeated by a U.S. task force which, though inferior in quantity, was superior in quality. The enemy lost the pride of his carrier fleet; the big *Kaga* and *Akagi*, the smaller *Hiryu* and *Soryu*.

The Voyage of Their Life. Undeservedly, the Japanese had one more chance on better than even terms. It was in the

* Jap task forces, like those used by the U.S. early in the war, were built around two or three capital ships. They bore no resemblance to U.S. Task Forces 38 and 58, which are really great fleets.



LAST OF THE "HARUNA"
Bombed, burned, beached.

U.S. Navy-International

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TIME, AUGUST 20, 1945 17

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TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

August 20, 1945

U. S. AT WAR

THE NATION

The Bomb

The greatest and most terrible of wars was ending, this week, in the echoes of an enormous event—an event so much more enormous that, relative to it, the war itself shrank to minor significance. The knowledge of victory was as charged with sorrow and doubt as with joy and gratitude. More fearful responsibilities, more crucial liabilities rested on the victors even than on the vanquished.

In what they said and did, men were still, as in the aftershock of a great wound, bemused and only semi-articulate, whether they were soldiers or scientists, or great statesmen, or the simplest of men. But in the dark depths of their minds and hearts, huge forms moved and silently arrayed themselves: Titans, arranging out of the chaos an age in which victory was already only the shout of a child in the street.

With the controlled splitting of the atom, humanity, already profoundly perplexed and disunited, was brought inescapably into a new age in which all thoughts and things were split—and far from controlled. As most men realized, the first atomic bomb was a merely pregnant threat, a merely infinitesimal promise (see ATOMIC AGE).

All thoughts and things were split. The sudden promise of victory was a mercy, to the Japanese no less than to the United Nations; but mercy born of a ruthless force beyond anything in human chronicle. The race had been won, the weapon had been used by those on whom civilization could best hope to depend; but the demonstration of power against living creatures instead of dead matter created a bottomless wound in the living conscience of the race. The rational mind had won the most Promethean of its conquests over nature, and had put into the hands of common man the fire and force of the sun itself.

Was man equal to the challenge? In an instant, without warning, the present had become the unthinkable future. Was there hope in that future, and if so, where did hope lie?

Even as men saluted the greatest and most grimly Pyrrhic of victories in all the gratitude and good spirit they could muster, they recognized that the discovery which had done most to end the worst of wars might also, quite conceivably, end all

wars—if only man could learn its control and use.

The promise of good and of evil bordered alike on the infinite—with this further, terrible split in the fact: that upon a people already so nearly drowned in materialism even in peacetime, the good uses of this power might easily bring disaster as prodigious as the evil. The bomb rendered all decisions made so far, at Yalta and at Potsdam, mere trivial dams across tributary rivulets. When the bomb split open the universe and revealed the prospect of the infinitely extraordinary, it also revealed the oldest, simplest, commonest, most neglected and most important of facts: that each man is eternally and above all else responsible for his own soul, and, in the terrible words of the Psalmist, that no man may deliver his brother, nor make agreement unto God for him.

Man's fate has forever been shaped between the hands of reason and spirit, now in collaboration, again in conflict. Now reason and spirit meet on final ground. If either or anything is to survive, they must find a way to create an indissoluble partnership.

The Judgment

The President had to get on with the overwhelming business of history. Last week, having loosed a new force upon the world and welcomed a new ally into the Pacific war, a part of his business was to wait and to wonder like other men, whether all that he had done had been worth-while.

Friday morning he was up early as usual, and was about to leave his rooms on the second floor of the White House when a War Department messenger arrived with a radio dispatch. The President took the piece of paper and read:

"In obedience to the gracious command of His Majesty the Emperor..."

Three years, eight months, three days and 75,000 American lives after Pearl Harbor, the Japs were beaten. They knew it, and they wanted to quit "as quickly as possible."

Harry Truman, President for four months, still got a thrill out of great events and his part in them. The bright hazel eyes of the plain man from Missouri raced across and down the yellow page:

"... The Japanese Government are



"LIFE OR DEATH"
"Baby play with nice ball?"

Low © All Countries



TIME, AUGUST 20, 1945

loomed up & down the Japanese coast, shelling cities without opposition.

August 6: First atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima.

August 8: Russia declared war on Japan.

August 10: Japan began negotiations for surrender.

27

ATOMIC AGE

U.S. & THE WORLD

"Awful Responsibility"

Said the President of the U.S.: "I realize the tragic significance of the atomic bomb."

"Its production and its use were not lightly undertaken by this Government. But we knew that our enemies were on the search for it. We know now how close they were to finding it. And we knew the disaster which would come to this nation, and to all peaceful nations, to all civilizations, if they had found it first."

"That is why we felt compelled to undertake the long and uncertain and costly labor of discovery and production. We won the race of discovery. . . ."

"The atomic bomb is too dangerous to be loose in a lawless world. That is why Great Britain, Canada and the United States, who have the secret of its production, do not intend to reveal that secret until means have been found to control the bomb so as to protect ourselves and the rest of the world from the danger of total destruction. . . ."

"We must constitute ourselves trustees of this new force—to prevent its misuse, and to turn it into the channels of service to mankind."

"It is an awful responsibility which has come to us."

"We thank God that it has come to us, instead of to our enemies; and we pray that He may guide us to use it in His ways and for His purposes."



U. S. Army Air Forces
HIROSHIMA (60%)
A new dimension . . .

TIME, AUGUST 20, 1945



PROMETHEUS
Progress had a price.

A Strange Place

This was a new room, rich with hope, terrible with strange dangers. The door that slammed behind man at Hiroshima had locked. Life, as always, was irreversible. There was no choice but to grope ahead into the Atomic Age.

Pain and a price attended progress. The last great convulsion brought steam and electricity, and with them an age of confusion and mounting war. A dim folk memory had preserved the story of a greater advance: "the winged hound of Zeus" tearing from Prometheus' liver the price of fire.

Was the world ready for the new step forward? It was never ready. It was, in fact, still fumbling for the answers to the age of steam and electricity. The kindly physicists handed plain people (like Harry Truman and Clement Attlee) the fissioned atom, and said: You have to decide who owns it; who can kill whom with it, and under what circumstances. How fast is it to be developed? Certainly, it will change the world. You have to make laws to fit it.

And if plain people (like Harry Truman and Clement Attlee) did not understand and control it, who would?

They faced up to it. There was no pretending Hiroshima had never happened; no ignoring a source of energy that might spin all the wheels ever cast.

Man had been tossed into the vestibule of another millennium. It was wonderful to think of what the Atomic Age might be, if man was strong and honest. But at first it was a strange place, full of weird symbols and the smell of death.

POLITICS

Impact

The atomic bomb was not merely a new weapon; it was a new dimension of military and political power. Each in its turn, steel and gunpowder and aircraft had gradually changed war and society. In a single day the atomic bomb made a bigger change than any of them. Its blast hit every war office and chancellery on earth.

Treaties, boundaries, alliances, the character of the new United Nations, the foreign and domestic policies of states—all are affected by estimates of the relative strengths of the nations. Now, all the estimates had to be recalculated.

New Weapon. TNT is barely twice as strong as black powder was six centuries ago. World War II developed explosives up to 60% more powerful than TNT. The atomic bomb is more than 12,000 times as strong as the best improvement on TNT. One hundred and twenty-three planes, each bearing a single atomic bomb, would carry as much destructive power as all the bombs (2,453,595 tons) dropped by the Allies on Europe during the war.

The new political era that began at Hiroshima would break in two parts: 1) the years when the bomb still remained the exclusive possession of three close allies, the U.S., Britain and Canada; 2) the years after other nations developed it.

The first phase was frightening enough—even to the people whose governments held the secret. They understood that what



U. S. Army Air Forces-Associated Press
NAGASAKI (30%)
... of military power.

29